

**Asahiflex**  
Single Lens Reflex 35mm.  
Professional & Amateur alike are proud to own this moderately priced high precision camera.  
Sole Agents: **GILMAN'S**

# CHINA



# MAIL

No. 36829

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1957.

Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN **DAKS**  
THE FAMOUS COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS  
**Whiteaways**  
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### MORE MONEY

FEW will be surprised that the Hongkong University may have to ask Government soon for more money. The figures published in the China Mail on Thursday show that in three key faculties the University is not able to meet the demand for places. It is particularly regrettable that the science faculty should be so handicapped, though this seems to be more because of a shortage of staff than money.

Of course, it is one thing to say there ought to be places for all in Hongkong University, another to provide them. Additional funds may meet part—though not all—of the University's problem. Public donations—such as the one made by Northwest Airlines—are also welcome, but here the University has a formidable rival in the new Technical College which has received not only generous public financial assistance but also offers to set up particular courses.

### SHORTCUT

IN the case of the Technical College its appeal lies in the fact that it promises to turn out men equipped to meet the needs of local industry by a more direct and less expensive method. But it was never intended as a shortcut to higher education which still requires much solid support.

The problem the University faces is that demand for places will grow every year as the population rises and the schools turn out more and more. Higher education is available at other institutions in the Colony but their scope is limited and none have quite the same appeal, nor can any award as highly prized a degree as the University.

The big European firms and Government would do well to consider employing more local graduates than going to the UK for senior and technical staff, and also making regular endowments to the University. The same advice may be given to the University—to encourage the appointment of local lecturers by providing overseas scholarships for graduates to be awarded on condition that on completion of their course they return to an appointment in Hongkong University at a salary comparable to those being offered to those being offered to help money it seems that Government will have to help any major expansion by providing financial contributions initially.

## NEW U.S. MOVE ON MIDDLE EAST

### Secret Departure Of Loy Henderson QUICK SURVEY

Washington, Aug. 23. The Deputy Under-Secretary of State Mr. Loy Henderson, Middle East "trouble shooter," has been sent to the Middle East on a quick survey tour because of "recent developments" in Syria, it was announced today.

Mr. Henderson, who left Washington secretly yesterday, is scheduled to arrive in Turkey on Sunday. He will visit other Middle East countries, but has no definite schedule yet.

### U.S. ARMY CUTS

Washington, Aug. 23. The Army announced today it will close 16 facilities, eliminate 15,000 civilian jobs and drop one combat division as a result of the pentagon economy drive.

It said it would also cut out 18 of its present 123 anti-aircraft artillery battalions. They are 90 and 120 mm. gun outfits, generally considered ineffective against modern bombers, and probably would have been deactivated anyway.

The Army said the reductions and closings are necessary to keep within its fiscal 1958 spending ceiling of US\$8,950,000,000 and its planned reduction of 50,000 troops.—United Press.

### He's Going Back

Le Havre, Aug. 23. Jean-Baptiste Guerres, 44-year-old Frenchman who has been dubbed in the French press, "the French savior for Princess Margaret's hand," started work here today helping load supplies onto a tanker.

M. Guerres, a burly, genial man, has been living in a Salvation Army hostel here since Saturday. He said British police escorted him from the country after he went to Balmoral Castle to assist for Princess Margaret's hand.

He will be paid about 600 francs (10/-) for his afternoon's work. Tomorrow he starts work at a local mineral water warehouse.

He told reporters he planned to go to Britain again.—Reuter.

### Spectators Hurt

### 8 Knocked Down By Fire Hose

London, Aug. 23. A heavy fire hose knocked down spectators at a fire at a teachers' college today and eight had to be sent to hospital.

Firemen were fighting the fire at St. Katherine's Teachers Training College when the hose, being pulled into position by a truck, whipped into the crowd at ankle height.

Women and children were pushed down in the rush to avoid the hose. At least a score of spectators were knocked to the pavement by the hose itself and two baby carriages were toppled over.

Eight people, including two small children, were rushed to the hospital with injuries. One elderly woman was detained with a possible fracture of the leg received when the hose pinned her against a wall.

The fire raged for more than two hours, gutting a dormitory at the College before 50 firemen could extinguish it. Students were away on holiday and no one was injured in the blaze.—United Press.

### In Place Of De Lesseps

Cairo, Aug. 23. A statue of "an Egyptian peasant with his wife by his side" will be placed on the pedestal which formerly bore the statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, builder of the Suez Canal, Egyptian newspapers stated today.

The statue of De Lesseps was blown up after the evacuation of the Franco-British forces from Port Said last December.—France-Press.

## AUSTRALIAN WHO SHAVED IN FRONT OF MILAN CATHEDRAL IN TROUBLE

Milan, Aug. 23. An Australian who combines sightseeing with shaving was criticised by Italian newspapers today for alleged lack of respect for one of the nation's most famous tourist sights.

Dennis Reade, of Brisbane, was moved on by police yesterday after he stopped his amphibious Jeep in the square in front of Milan's famous Cathedral and proceeded to shave himself while observing its famous facade.

### OUTCRY

Italian newspapers blasted him today for disrespect. "What would happen," they asked, "if he did that at home?"

The attack followed an outcry in Rome earlier this week against the "indecent" dress of some women tourists. Rome police headquarters issued special instructions to police on the spot to reprimand

### "Rescue"—By The Red Devils



A 19-year-old showgirl, Valerie Hunt was "imprisoned" by enemy troops in an 80-roomed Elizabethan mansion on Salisbury Plain on Monday. Then along came the opposing forces in the Army Exercise "Operation My Fair Lady"—men of the 3rd Parachute Bn—the Red Devils. Led by Capt. Richard Dawnay, they burst through the door and "rescued" Valerie.

The photo shows: Capt. Dawnay, pistol in one hand, and carrying Valerie over his shoulder, during Monday's "rescue" exercise.—Keystone Photo.

### ISRAEL PROTESTS ON SHIP HOLD-UP

New York, Aug. 23. Israel today protested to the president of the Security Council, Dr. Francisco Urrutia of Colombia, against Egypt's action in delaying passage of an Israeli-bound freighter, Mars, in the Suez Canal.

Mr. Mordecai R. Kidron, acting permanent representative of Israel to the United Nations, in a letter to Dr. Urrutia said his Government wished to draw the attention of the Security Council to "a new instance of the methods of harassment and intimidation pursued by the Government of Egypt in the Suez Canal against merchant shipping trading with Israel."

Mr. Kidron said Israel regarded "the high-handed and arbitrary behaviour of the Egyptian authorities" as a gross violation of the principle of free passage for shipping of all nations through the Canal.—Reuter.

### U.S. Youths' Statement Over Radio Peking

Tokyo, Aug. 23. American youths, in China in defiance of U.S. State Department wishes, today issued a call for "free intercourse" between China and America.

Thirty-six of a total of 41 American youths who arrived in Peking only this afternoon voiced the call in a statement issued shortly after their arrival at the capital's railroad station.

The statement was broadcast by the New China News Agency which said 36 of the 41 Americans signed the statement, the agency gave no explanation of why all of the American youths did not sign it.

The students, in their statement, said, "We regard our visit as one important step in this direction (promoting free interchange)."—United Press.

### Templer Visit

Singapore, Aug. 23. Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, will visit Hongkong between Sept. 3 and 6.—Reuter.

### FRANCE AFTER CHINA ORDERS

Paris, Aug. 23. The French Government through the state nationalised industries is making a strong bid to secure for France a fair share of the China market, reliable sources said here today.

A 10-man French economic mission led by Senator Henri Rochereau and including experts of the state electricity, railways and electric corporation is leaving for China early next week.

New state-backed companies have been set up to negotiate and sell abroad the know-how and material developed by the French state industries.

Two companies—"sofreval" representing the railways and "sofrefer" for the electric—have so far been formed and have already won important contracts in India and Japan.

The formation of "sofrelec" representing the State Electricity Corporation is expected to be announced soon.—Reuter.

### Still Hope Says Zorin

London, Aug. 23. The Soviet disarmament delegate Mr. Valerian Zorin told the London conference today Russia had not rejected the West's disarmament proposals and wanted to know more about them.

Mr. Zorin ignored Moscow propaganda blasts against the Western break-through offer of a two-year nuclear test suspension and fired a flurry of questions at Western delegates.

Then he declared, "I wish to state that while asking these questions and clarifications, I entirely refrain from stating conclusions regarding these proposals."

He promised careful study.—United Press.

### Paratrooper Guilty

Kempen, Aug. 23. A warrant officer in the new West German Army, whose orders during an exercise led to the drowning of 15 paratroopers, was today sentenced to eight months' imprisonment, but had his sentence immediately suspended for five years.

Warrant Officer Dieter Jutz, who ordered the units of paratroopers under his command to cross a flooded and dangerously swift river, was charged with homicide through negligence as a result of the death of 15 of his men.—France-Press.

**G.E.C.**  
QUALITY ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES for the home  
**The Bride's Iron**

THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.  
Showroom: Alexandra House Arcade, Tel. 36151.

### Sunken Ship Refloated

London, Aug. 23. A three thousand-ton Japanese ship sunk off the Point Bay (Gulf of Chihli) during the war has been refloated and entered the dockyard at the Tientsin new harbour today, the New China News Agency reported.

Koisan Maru, a passenger and cargo ship, ran aground and was sunk in 1940 during the Japanese occupation of Tientsin. The ship is expected to be restored to service by 1959.—Reuter.

TWICE WEEKLY TO

**TOKYO EUROPE INDIA**

**FAIR-INDIA International**

• Super-G Constellation speed & Radar comfort  
• Choice of First & Tourist Class  
• Every First Class seat a full Slumberette

Fu House, 7 Ice House St. Tel: 22174-23313

**RED and WHITE CHIANTI**

Insist on **ANTINORI** for a genuine **CHIANTI**

**ANTINORI CHIANTI**

Sole Agents: CALDER, MACDONALD & CO., LTD.  
2, CHATER ROAD, H.K. PHONE 120078



# KING'S PRINCESS

— TO-DAY —

Academy Award  
Winner for Best Story

An Adventure and a Love Story  
touched with greatness...and that  
living quality called heart!



**The Brave One**

INTRODUCING  
**MICHEL RAY**

STORY BY RAYMOND C. BRADY AND MERRILL C. WHITE. MUSIC BY KING AND FRANK KING.

CINEMASCOPE  
TECHNICOLOR

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
At 11.00 a.m.

KING'S PRINCESS  
20th Century-Fox Walt Disney-RKO  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

## PRINCESS

SPECIAL MATINEE  
To-morrow at 12.10 p.m.

A Superb Indian Film by Black & White Movies  
Goeta — Devanand — Nadira & Cope

in "POCKET MAAR"  
Music: Madan Mohan Written & Directed by Rawail

8 Hit Songs — Regular Prices

## KING'S

SPECIAL MATINEE  
To-morrow at 12.20 p.m.

20th Century-Fox present  
Marilyn Monroe & Joseph Cotton  
in "NIAGARA"  
in Technicolor

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

## STAR THEATRE METROPOLE

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.  
THE MOST STARTLING SPY-HUNT EVER FILMED!



STAR: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of  
"FOREIGN INTRIGUE" At 12.30 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

"ALICE IN WONDERLAND" LATEST FOX  
A Puppet Show in Color TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At Reduced Prices

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show  
At 12.30 p.m.

James Stewart in  
"WINCHESTER '73"

Color by Technicolor  
At Reduced Prices

## The Garrison Players

are holding a  
CASTING MEETING

for their first production of the season:—

"THE DEEP BLUE SEA"

by  
TERENCE RATTIGAN

on  
Monday, August 26th, at 7.30 p.m.

in  
KING GEORGE'S HALL, THE MISSIONS TO SEAMEN

40 Gloucester Road, Hong Kong

Whoever you are, Member or non-Member, Services  
or Civilian, you will be made most welcome. There  
could be a part for YOU.

# FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by  
ANTHONY FULLER

Orlando:

I am sorry but I can't tell you much about this picture. The Roxy and the Broadway Theatre made a sudden switch so that "An Affair to Remember" will not be shown until late in September. However, Orlando is a prestige picture filmed in Eastman colour, and is dubbed in English.

I have not heard the sound track as everything depends on how well the dialogue is dubbed. It is a spectacular stuff with gallant knights in shining armour, chivalry, and a beautiful open plains, while the beautiful maidens weep and wring their hands in anguish. Orlando is Tennyson's Sir Galahad, surrounded by medieval scenes. This is magnificent spectacle, holding the whole world in its world in its, starring Rick Battaglia, Rosanna Schiaffino, and Fabrizio Mioni.

## Stirring Epoch

Mohawk:

The blazing spectacle of frontier warfare serves as an exciting background to adventure and forbidden love, in Mohawk, now showing at the Liberty and Hoover Theatres. Scott Brady, Rita Gam, and Neville Brand, top a superb cast in this daring action-drama photographed in Widevision and Eastman colour.

The script brings to life a stirring epoch of American history: the courageous struggle of the early pioneers to settle in the great Mohawk Valley, the hunting grounds of the Mohawks and the other mighty Iroquois tribes. Set against this stirring background is a strange, primitive love story that defies all rules. Scott Brady plays the role of a young artist-frontiersman—who falls in love with Rita Gam, the daughter of the chief of the Iroquois. Their love proves stronger than fear, stronger than the hatred and distrust that locks the white man and Indian in mortal conflict. Neville Brand has made his name as the most important roles of his career, as a revengeful brave whose hate for the white man threatens not only the settlers but the warriors of the entire Iroquois nation.

## Two Girls

Competing with Rita Gam for Scott Brady's love are two girls, Lori Nelson and Allison Hayes. Lori plays the role of a Boston society girl who pursues Brady, her fiancé, into the wild Mohawk Valley. She finds that, although she has made his heart grow warmer, for he is now interested in Allison Hayes, a lusty, vivacious pioneer girl, who scorns the niceties of high society in her determination to win Scott.

You can now tell that everything is set for a really good showdown, what with the Indians and the jealous women. I think this picture scores with its mass scenes of action. There is a terrific shot as the Indians, armed with flaming arrows fire a volley into the heavy log walls. The colour lends itself to this kind of thing and made me regret that all this new colour technique came after my cowboy and Indian days.

The music of this film is rather good, a stirring score based on authentic Indian folk-tunes.

## Talented Child

The Brave One:  
The Brave One, now showing at the King's and Princess Theatres has already been reviewed in these columns. The film has been called back because the original choice for the

week-end did not come up to local expectations.

Now my authorities on bull-fighting are Ernest Hemingway and Tom Lea, principally the former. I had better say right away that bull-fighting as a spectacle does not appeal to me, and that I do not consider it a sport. I tried hard to appreciate Hemingway's point of view as he spoke with inspired mysticism of the "moment of truth." That is when the keen sword finds the live matador, and the dying bull, in an unholy trinity of unnecessary agony. I had much more sympathy with the old lady sitting beside me in the cinema who stood up and shouted with glee as the bull tossed the matador base over apex.

All this is to say that the climax of this film takes place in Mexico City's vast Plaza de Mexico where Fermín Rivera, the celebrated bull-fighter, goes through his paces with "Gloria," the invincible pet bull of the story.

Picture-goers will recall many shots from Walt Disney's "The Little Outlaw," quite frankly, I formed the opinion that both films were on location at the same time.

I did enjoy the scenes of Mexico City and the beautiful countryside, but what I cannot understand is the delight in vicious violence that seems to percolate through every strata of that country.

Our attention is called to Michael Ray, the talented child actor who fights to save the life of the brave bull. Tattered, but I am sure he is not thinking in the sense that he

dubbed this film himself in six languages. Actor he is not; I could almost see the director leaning over him as he shot the close-ups where the kid strives to shed tears for his pet bull. He is much better in the long shots chasing through the streets of Mexico City, and it did my heart good to see he enjoyed the natural outlet of all small boys, climbing walls and jumping down into the bull-ring, better than becoming a rather little nauseating child prodigy.

## A Thriller

Foreign Intrigue:

Foreign Intrigue, showing at the Metropole and Star, takes its title literally. It is a suspense thriller, written and directed by one of America's young outstanding TV producers, and this is his debut as a full-length movie director. Filmed in colour, in Sweden, Paris, Versailles and Monaco, it takes you on a violent excursion through Europe.

It is a show world of traitors-for-hire where blackmail buys a soul, where a bullet fired in a Vienna slum is heard in London's Foreign Office. Where a blonde's warm promise in Stockholm turns to ice on the Riviera. In short, a situation where you hold the world in your hand one minute, and the next it goes right over your face.

The story involves the death of an international tycoon on the French Riviera which soon envelopes his publicity man, (Robert Mitchum) in a quest for the four most evil men in the world. The female roles are played by two new comers, Genevieve Page, a smart young Parisian, and Ingrid Tulcan, an exciting young Swedish girl.

## The Accolade

Hollywood, ever, generous with its extravagant vocabulary, does not hesitate to bestow the accolade of genius on young Sheldon Reynolds, the creator of this film. I hesitate there. Good it is, the work of an excellent craftsman, but most of it, an application of points picked up from the old masters, and in particular, I should say, Hitchcock. Notice Mitchum and the shabby trench-coat touch as he lurks in a frightening alley as feet come patterning in his direction. Notice also how fear comes stalking with stark reality from such casual places as a hotel desk or a Swedish courtyard.

Nevertheless, Sheldon was not afraid to leave Hollywood and bring unfamilial ground. You will be thrilled to see the centuries old Kings' Palace and its courtyard, the ancient pomp of the changing of the Palace Guard in the bright Swedish blue uniforms with shining silver helmets, and the beautiful waterways of Stockholm.

You will notice I give Reynolds most of the credit for this film. That is because that is where it belongs. His formula has been to move from country to country, the whole world is his stage, he peoples it with people whose ethics are no larger than a bank-roll. Foreign Intrigue is the suspense film of the week, with a lot of beautiful shots of Europe thrown in.

## Grisly Fancies

Phantom Of The Rue Morgue:

Edgar Allan Poe is still, in my opinion, the master of the shudder. No one before or since has had such supreme control over his wild, grisly fancies. His

powerful imagination was balanced by the strong force of his intellect and it was the combination of these qualities that made him an incomparable artist. He is the grand exemplar of the art of the short story, for, by reasoning out everything, he did, he taught more by his example than he did by his achievements.

Now you would have thought Hollywood would have been proud to have had this of one of its own countrymen. Not on your life! Apart from mentioning that this film is taken from that classic horror, Murders in The Rue Morgue, nothing is said to herald yet another victory of the mediocre over the genius.

## The Shudder

You've all read the story, no doubt while lying in bed, and you recall the delicious shudder when you realised it was time to put out the light and go to sleep. Well, go along to the Queen's and the Alhambra, and see what kind of job Warner Bros have made of it.

Made in Warner-Colour, this film starring Karl Malden, Claude Dauphin, Patricia Medina, and Steve Forrest, takes us to the decadent quarters of Paris that provided the background for so much of the literature of the last half of the nineteenth century; the Latin Quarter, the Sorbonne University, the Apache hangouts, the Paris Zoo.

Action of the film revolves about the terror loosed upon the City of Paris by a gargantuan phantom whose physical strength coupled with an illusive cunning, brings panic to the populace. The only thing that can be said in favour of this crazed monster is that when it selects a victim, it is always a beautiful woman.

## Gas-lit Paris

Unless you have read the story, not until the final scenes can you determine the nature of the creature that is haunting this Bohemian underworld of Paris. Then follows a really good series of shots as the monster is lured into a trap after a thrilling chase across the roof-tops against the gloomy background of gas-lit Paris.

The more sophisticated will appreciate the creation of an artist's studio in which a gauze-draped model poses a la vie de Dohene. Also the antics of a pair of Apache dancers, when the female of the species gets the worst of it every time.

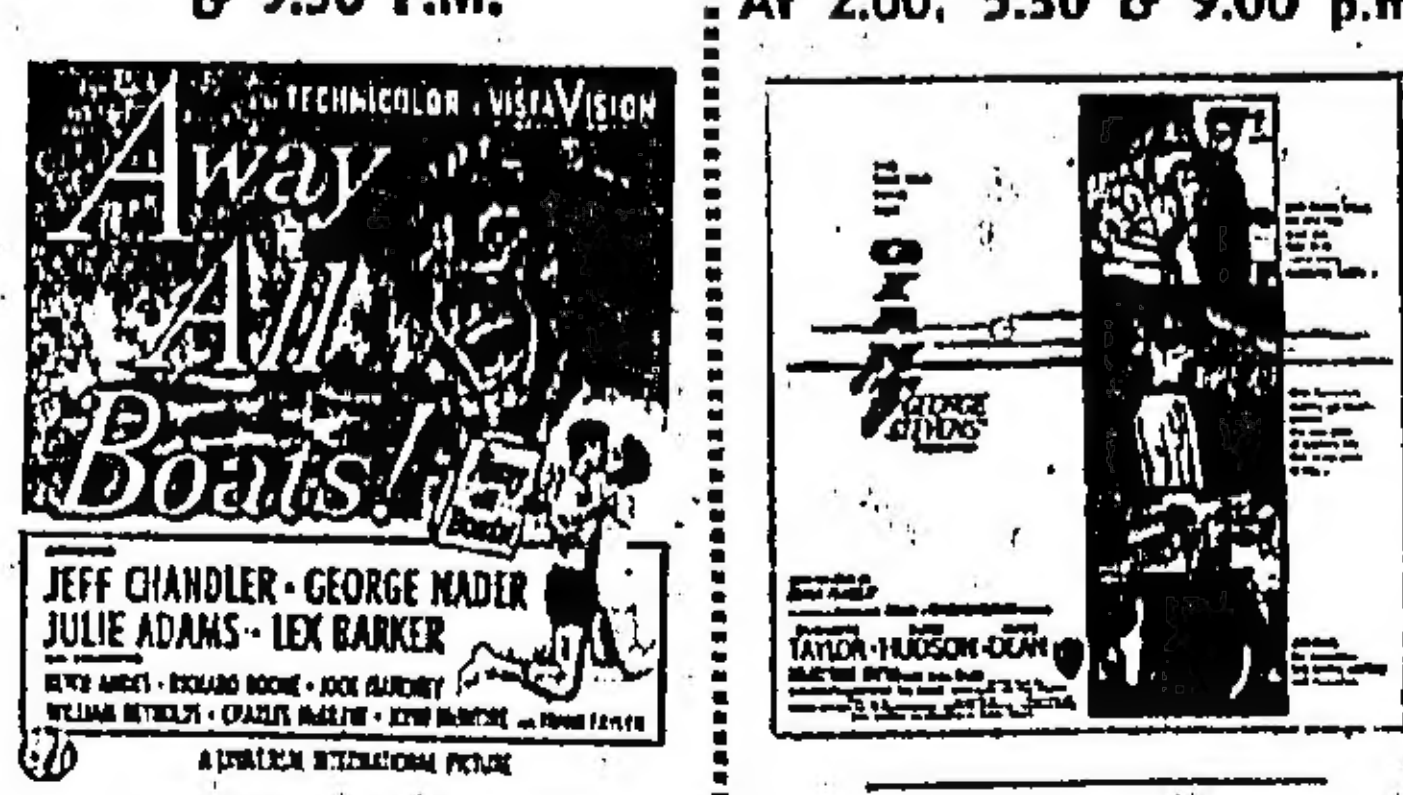
Shimmering up is a bit difficult. You see, a film doesn't frighten me, on the other hand reading a book does, and so does a stage presentation. Yet, I think it was this film, a murmur of fear went round the whole theatre when the monster's ap- proach was heralded. It is a good film, very well made, and the colour adds to those ghastly shadows.

## FANS



## CAPITOL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



To-morrow Morning Show  
At 12.30 P.M.

John AGAR & Mara CORDAY  
in  
"TARANTULA"

To-morrow Special Show  
At 12.10 P.M.

JOSEPH COTTEN  
"THE KILLER IS LOOSE"

## ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

FINAL TO-DAY  
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



To-morrow: "3 Men In A Boat"

Morning Show To-morrow 12.30  
"Destination Gobi". Fox film

SHOWING TO-DAY  
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



To-morrow Morning Show  
"TYPHOON TREASURE"

## SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS

AT 11.30 A.M.

QUEEN'S:— EXTRA PERFORMANCE  
"PHANTOM OF THE RUE MORGUE"

ALHAMBRA:— RKO presents JANE RUSSELL in

"UNDERWATER"

SuperScope — Technicolor  
AT REDUCED PRICES

## QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY



IN WARNERCOLOR

"PHANTOM OF THE RUE MORGUE" FROM EDGAR ALLAN POE'S  
KARL MALDEN - CLAUDE DAUPHIN - PATRICIA MEDINA - STEVE FORREST

## ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

TERRIFIC! TREMENDOUS! TRIUMPHANT!



A Cathay Organisation Release

BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance  
of "ORLANDO" At 12.30 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon  
20th Century-Fox presents  
In CinemaScope & Color  
"CARMEN JONES"

Starring: Harry Belafonte  
Dorothy Dandridge

FOX TECHNICOLOR  
CARTOONS PROGRAMME

At Reduced Prices

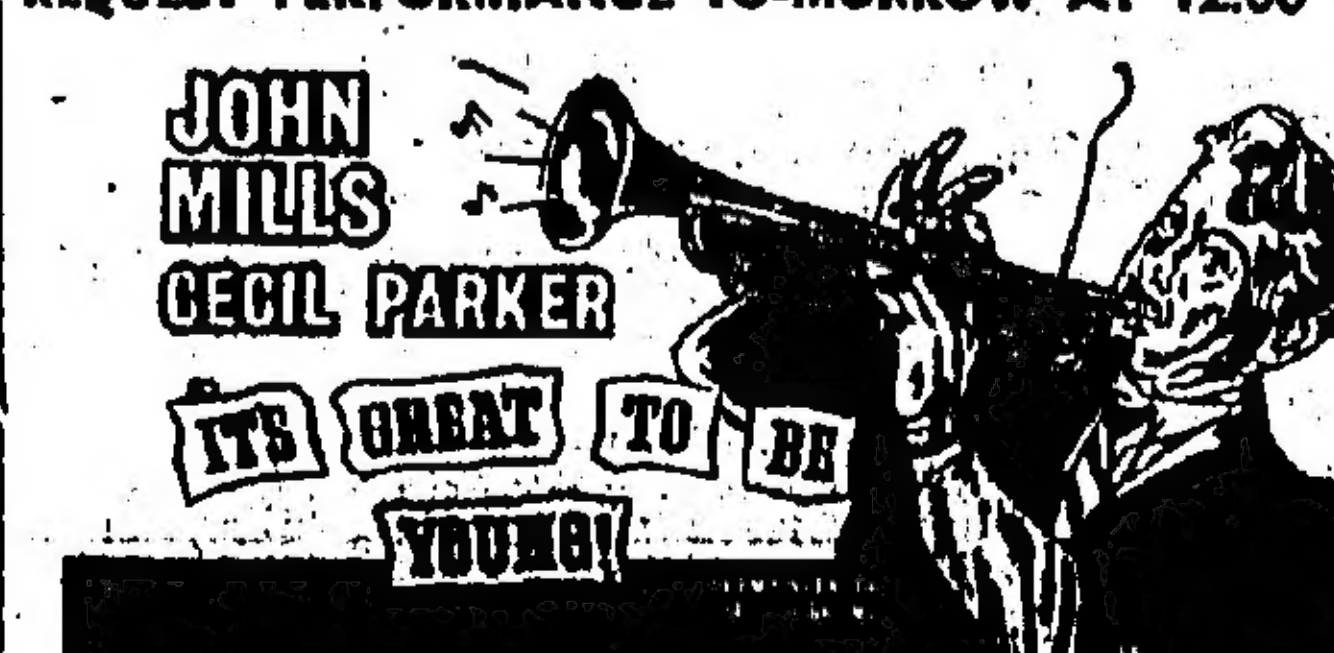
## HOOVER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60148, 60346

TO-DAY: At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



REQUEST PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW AT 12.00 noon



Regular Admission Prices: Special for Students \$1.50



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## THIS ARTIST CREATED MASTERPIECES

By DOC QUIGG

New York. A FELLOW here has been trying in vain for more than a year to find direct descendants of one of the finest artists ever to hit these shores. The Government owes them nearly \$12,000.

The artist was Emanuel Ninger, a stocky, blue-eyed man with a blond beard and a profile somewhat like that of Gen. U.S. Grant. Ninger came here from Germany in 1882 when he was 35. The

## You Saw Things That Weren't There

ship's manifest listed him, peculiarly, as "sign painter." He did work briefly as a sign painter in Hoboken, N.J., but the employer said he wasn't good enough at it. Ninger didn't need the job, however, because meantime he had put his tremendous talent to work. He and his wife, Adelade, eventually bought a farm in Flagtown, N.J., living comfortably with three daughters and a son in a house which had one room set aside for Ninger and his art.

Working only with pen, ink, and brushes he created masterpieces that later were praised

by art critics. His drawing was impressionistic, yet frankly imitative. He imitated money—\$20, \$50, and \$100 bills.

The Secret Service considers his hand drawings the most artistic counterfeit of U.S. notes in currency history. Some of his notes occupy a place of honour, framed to set off their beauty, in the U.S. Secret Service files room in Washington. At his trial, art critics said his work was fine impressionistic art—he made you see things that weren't there.

Lacking a steel graver to work with, he couldn't put in

certain fine details with his cruder instruments. He got around this by simply leaving them out and suggesting their presence to artfully that even if you looked closely you got the impression they were there.

He even left out the tiny words, which were carried on bills at the time, saying they were made "At The Bureau Of Engraving And Printing." When the secret service later asked him why, he replied with pride and dignity: "Because they didn't make 'em."

It has been estimated that Ninger successfully passed between \$300 and \$400 of this stuff a month for about 17 years

(including three years before he came to this country). When the Secret Service finally caught him, they found only \$978 in real money in the house.

Folks around Flagtown figured Ninger must have had a lot of gold hidden around the place, and one man who later bought the farm went mad looking for it, according to Murray Leigh Bloom, who has ensnared Ninger in a book just published by Scribners entitled "Money Of Their Own."

The book deals with the lives and busy times of 10 master international counterfeiters. Last

year when Bloom was working on the Ninger chapter, he discovered that \$350 of the real money seized in Ninger's house never was returned to him or his family. Ninger got out of jail in 1909. There is no record of date or place of death.

Bloom tried by local phone, by notices in the New York Times, by letters throughout the country to locate descendants of Emanuel and Adelade. None stepped forth to claim the money.

At the six per cent compound interest paid on claims against the Government, the \$350 taken in 1909 when Ninger was arrested now is \$11,545.74—and growing fast.—United Press.

## Aladdin's Lamp Of 1957

Berkeley, Calif. MRS Ernest Gray told how she dusted an old light fixture and—almost like Aladdin and his Lamp—turned up a treasure.

The hoard consisted of \$44,000 in cash and about \$5,000 in diamonds.

The money and jewels apparently had been hidden in the light fixture by the former owner of the Grays' house, Mrs Frances Matthews.

## UNBELIEVABLE

Mrs Matthews was a sweet little old lady who had a shoplifting record stretching back to the 1920's. Her latest arrest was in 1953, when a judge fined her \$100 for trying to slip out of a supermarket with a pound of butter.

She died in April, 1956, at the age of 78. Some \$20,000 in cash was found in her home before the Grays bought it.

Mrs Gray found the latest hoard early last week while dusting the fixture.

"Suppose I look up here and find a lot of money," Mrs Gray gaily asked her husband. Gray laughed and handed her a dust cloth.

Mrs Gray reached up to brush away some cobwebs and in doing so found a brown paper package, a faded coin purse and an old brown sock.

## SHOPLIFTER

"We could hardly believe it," she said.

"We talked it over and debated whether anybody had any right to it," Gray said. "We didn't take long to make up our minds. The next day I called my lawyer and after that we turned it over to Mr. Sapiro, the lawyer for Mrs Matthews' estate."

The money will eventually go to Guido Dogs For The Blind, Inc., a non-profit organization and the sole beneficiary of Mrs Matthews' estate.—United Press.

## JOHNNY WAS FEELING HOT SO...

Detroit.

Johnny McGee, 4, was back home in Toledo after proving himself a cool customer of the Detroit Police Department.

Johnny, dressed only in a bathing suit, still found Toledo stifling and crawled into an air conditioned bus at the station eight blocks from his home.

The bus driver, used to carrying all kinds of passengers, noticed Johnny on the bus but thought he belonged to one of the women aboard and rolled out of the station for Detroit. Johnny arrived here at 9:30 p.m., just about the time his mother, Mrs Bonnie McGee, who has five other children to care for, was reporting him missing in Toledo.

A phone call set things straight and Johnny's father came for him. But Johnny had made identification for Detroit police tough. He told them he was 10.—United Press.

## WHILE THIS ONE WOVE AN OUTDATED \$1 BILL ON A SIX-FOOT RUG

By JAMES BAAR

Washington. Uncle Sam doesn't like people to whip up dollar bills on their own even in the form of a six-foot rug.

The Secret Service emphasized the point when it made a nearby suburban dry cleaner remove from his window an Iranian rug that looked like an outdated one dollar bill.

Dry cleaner Alex George first put the three-by-six-foot woolly buck on dis-

play in his Arlington, Va., store.

The Secret Service told him to remove it or face unpleasantness for possession of a facsimile of U.S. currency. The Secret Service wanted to know who owned the rug.

George refused to disclose the owner's name. He said the relationship between

a dry cleaner and his clients is sacred.

But after talking with his lawyers he removed the rug—to a window in his Silver Spring, Md., store.

"They said I should take it to Maryland where we know the laws better," he said.

The Secret Service turned up in Maryland, too. They

still didn't think much of the rug being displayed.

George reluctantly surrendered. He promised to remove the rug from his window if the Secret Service would stop asking the name of the rug's owner.

"I don't see what harm it could do to the American dollar to have it on display," George said morosely, "who could spend a rug?"

## STARTLING FACTS OF NUDE BATHING IN SWEDEN

Stockholm.

Swedes, who have been listening to everyone abroad tell them that "everyone" here swims in the nude, had a close look at themselves.

A Stockholm newspaper published the results of an investigation into nude bathing and just who takes off their suits.

The survey showed that 29 per cent of men and women interviewed on the question prefer to swim in the raw. Thirty-seven per cent modestly insist on some form of bathing suit, brief or otherwise. Twelve per cent said they were "uncertain."

## 22 Per Cent Don't Swim

The remaining 22 per cent, the survey noted somewhat disapprovingly "do not go swimming at all."

Who takes off their suits?

"The most eager are those between 30 and 39 years of age," according to the survey. "Surprisingly, the majority of young men and women between 16 and 22 prefer wearing suits."

Men outnumbered women in preferring swimming in the nude. A "very large" percentage of the women interviewed said they "would never dream of" taking off their suits, the survey said.

## City Dwellers Prefer It

City dwellers also prefer nude bathing more than countryfolk.

In Sweden, nude bathing is legal on special sections of beaches so marked.

There are no walls, no barriers. Half of some beaches are reserved for family use, the other half for the uninhibited of any and all ages.—United Press.

## WHITE DISCS FOR CHILD L-CYCLISTS

London.

L-tests are to be introduced for child cyclists.

Those who don't take the test or don't pass will probably have to carry white discs on front and back mudguards—to show that they are learners.

But it is unlikely that the tests will be compulsory. Mr Harold Watkinson, Minister of Transport, announced the tests in the Commons the other day—and an L-training scheme for child cyclists.

Parents' job

The Ministry said that it would be up to parents to see that their children took part in the scheme.

Mr Watkinson would follow the principles laid down in a Working Party report presented a year ago.

The report rejected compulsory tests because of ad-

ministrative difficulties and the burden on the police. But it suggested badges for children who have passed, and white discs—diameter 4in—for those who have not.

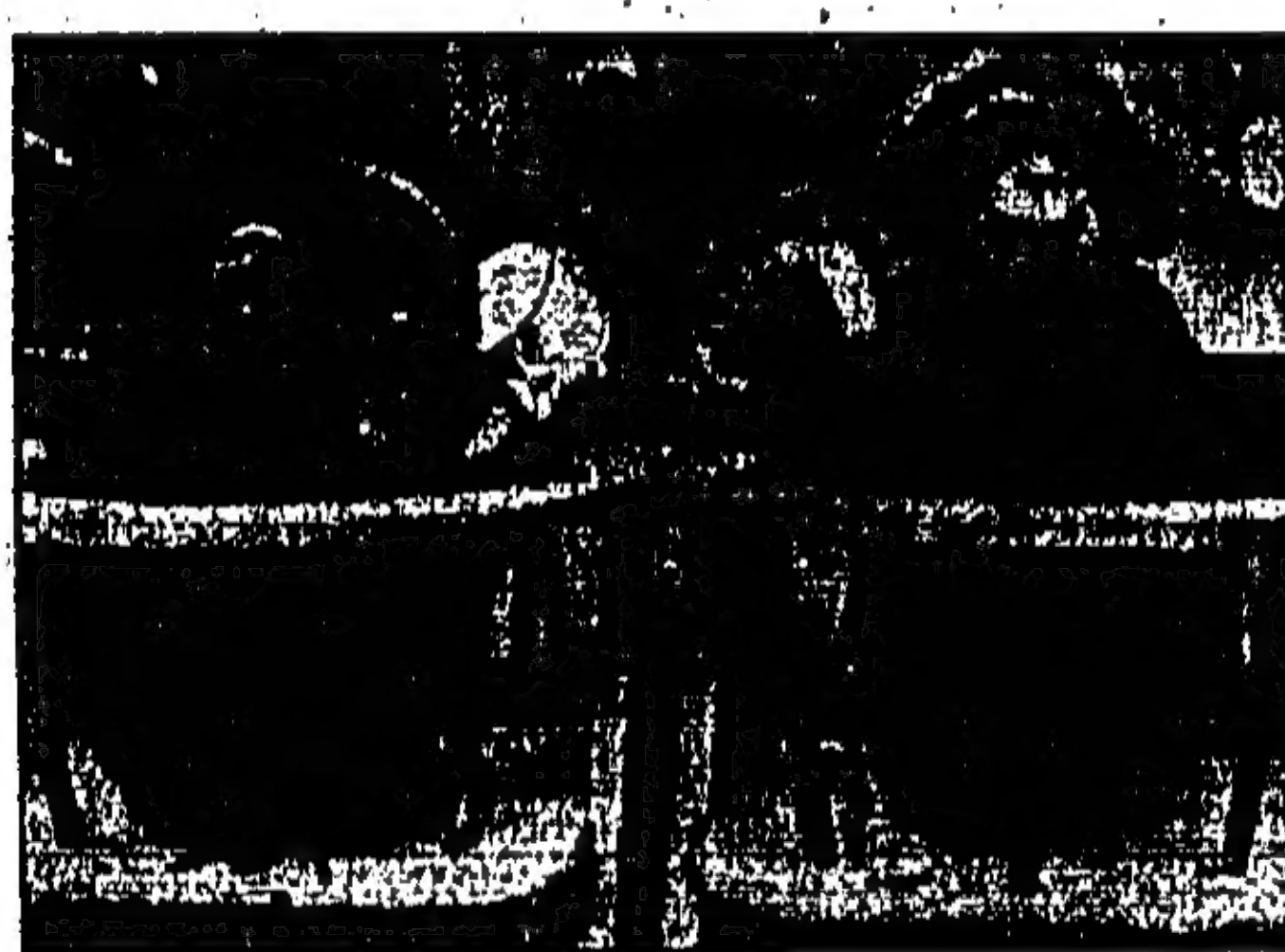
## Saving lives

Some local councils have already run schemes and tests with grants from the Government. Hampshire Road Safety Committee has had a scheme for years.

Its chairman, Councillor Miss Doris Bailey, said: "We have proved that these tests and training are saving children's lives."

Hampshire holds the national record of not having a child cyclist aged between five and 16 killed on its roads for 500 years.

## TABLE MANNERS, NOW



Margie (left) and Fifi were having a lesson in table manners when they, with five other chimps, took part in a rehearsal for the chimpanzees' tea party at the Zoo. The party is to be held regularly.

## THE NIGHT OF THE 30 YUL BRYNNERS

Canterbury.

THIRTY bald heads—all pink and shiny—bobbed down the road in Aylesham, Kent.

Beneath the glistening pates 30 miners laughed at the result of a bet for ten cigarettes in the bar of the Moor's Head, is nearby Adisham.

Miner Bob Bailey, 34, had said: "You know, I'd like a Yul Brynner haircut." His friend Cyril Theobald said: "Bet you ten cigarettes you wouldn't."

That started it. Sitting in the bar was 59-year-old Lew Jones, the miners' amateur barber. Before you could say The King and I, Bob was as bald as an egg.

Then Cyril took the chair. A little more cut and thrust from Lew and Theobald was...ch...bald.

## SHEEP STATION

Seven others followed, and the bar parlour looked like a sheep-shearing station. The next night, Lew had more customers. Domes of various shapes emerged from under the thatches.

Everyone laughed—except Mrs Barbara Christie, of Cornwell, Avenue, Aylesham—married seven months to 26-year-old miner David Christie.

She looked out of the window and by the light of a street lamp saw her husband emerging...hairless. She went upstairs without speaking, and he left the house the next day.

He returned the following day for his clothes and asked her if she still thought he looked ugly. She said she did.

At Canterbury, last week William...and Sandy...enjoyed...the...the...

## STUBBLY HAIR

In court, Christie said he had had his head shaved because he thought it suited his work as a miner. He did not do it for a bet.

Christie had hair—a stubbly black growth—but nevertheless hair.

Peter Watson, a member of Aylesham Working Men's Club, said that all the Yul Brynners were gradually disappearing under healthy new growth.

## RECORD IS 21 YEARS OLD

London.

The bright voice that answers London telephone callers with the time of day whenever they call TIM celebrated its 21st birthday a few weeks ago.

It is the recorded voice of Mrs Edmond Bailey, wife of an English steamship captain. Since July 24, 1936, Mrs Bailey's voice has told the time every ten seconds, day and night, to a total of more than 357,000 Londoners.—United Press.

## THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's

Standards Supreme

Sole Distributors: DODWELL &amp; COMPANY LIMITED.

## Couple Go On 450-Mile Journey By Mistake

Carlisle. PATRICK SWAINE'S Sunday outing was impromptu.

It began at 12.45 a.m. when he and his 28-year-old fiancée, Miss Jessie Sharpe, rode on to Luton Station, after a party to catch their train home.

Home to Bedford—20 miles away.

"We were a minute or two late," said Mr Swaine afterwards—long afterwards. "The booking clerk said Platform One. We saw people getting on a train, and we just made it before it pulled out."

## IT STOPPED

"When we passed through Bedford we realised our mistake."

"We didn't like to mention it to the other passengers. We did think of pulling the communication cord, but then we thought of the £5 it might have cost us. "At every station we prayed the train would stop."

About six and a half hours and 270 miles later the train did stop—at Carlisle.

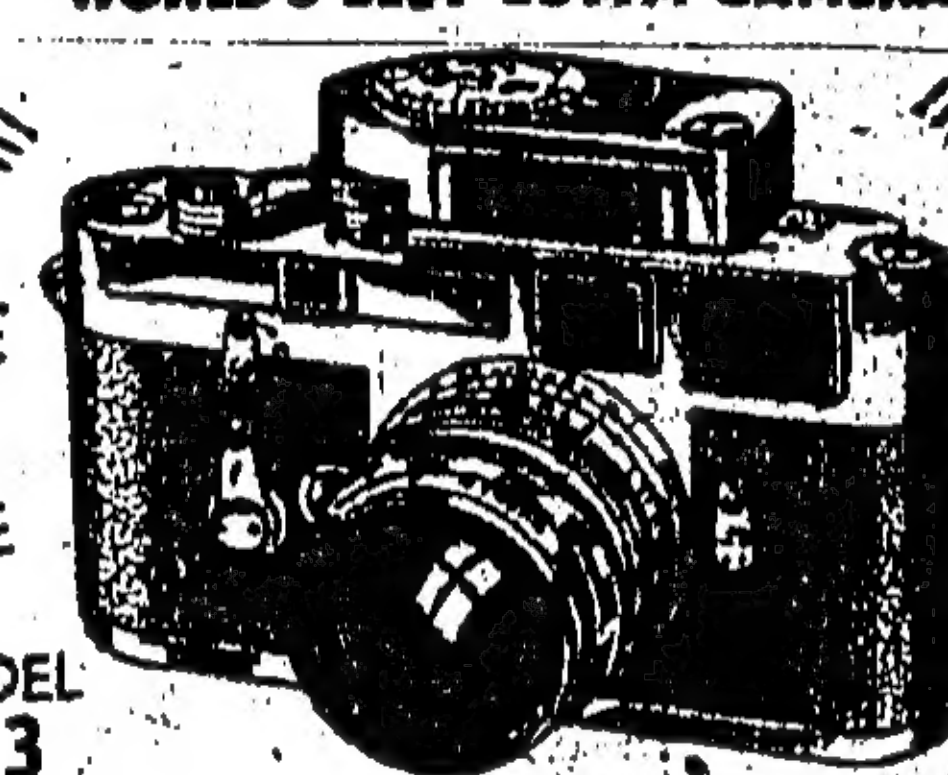
Said Miss Sharpe, a machinist, of Beacon Road, Stamford, near Ely, Cambridgeshire: "Everybody at Carlisle Station was most helpful."

"But we had to stand in the corridor all the way to Carlisle and all the way back. Both trains were packed." Mr Swaine, 32-year-old railway foreman, of Collinge Road, Bedford, said: "Apparently the train we should have got was held up and waiting to pull into Platform One."

It's sound picture sense to use a

Leica

WORLD'S BEST 35MM CAMERA



MODEL M3

ON SALE AT LEADING PHOTO DEALERS

Sole Distributors:

UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO., LTD.  
14, Queen's Rd., C., Hongkong. Telephone 22502-3367.

HONG KONG AIRWAYS

JET-PROP VISCOUNT

Consult your travel agent or Hong Kong Airways Limited, Tel. 504 (4 lines, morning)

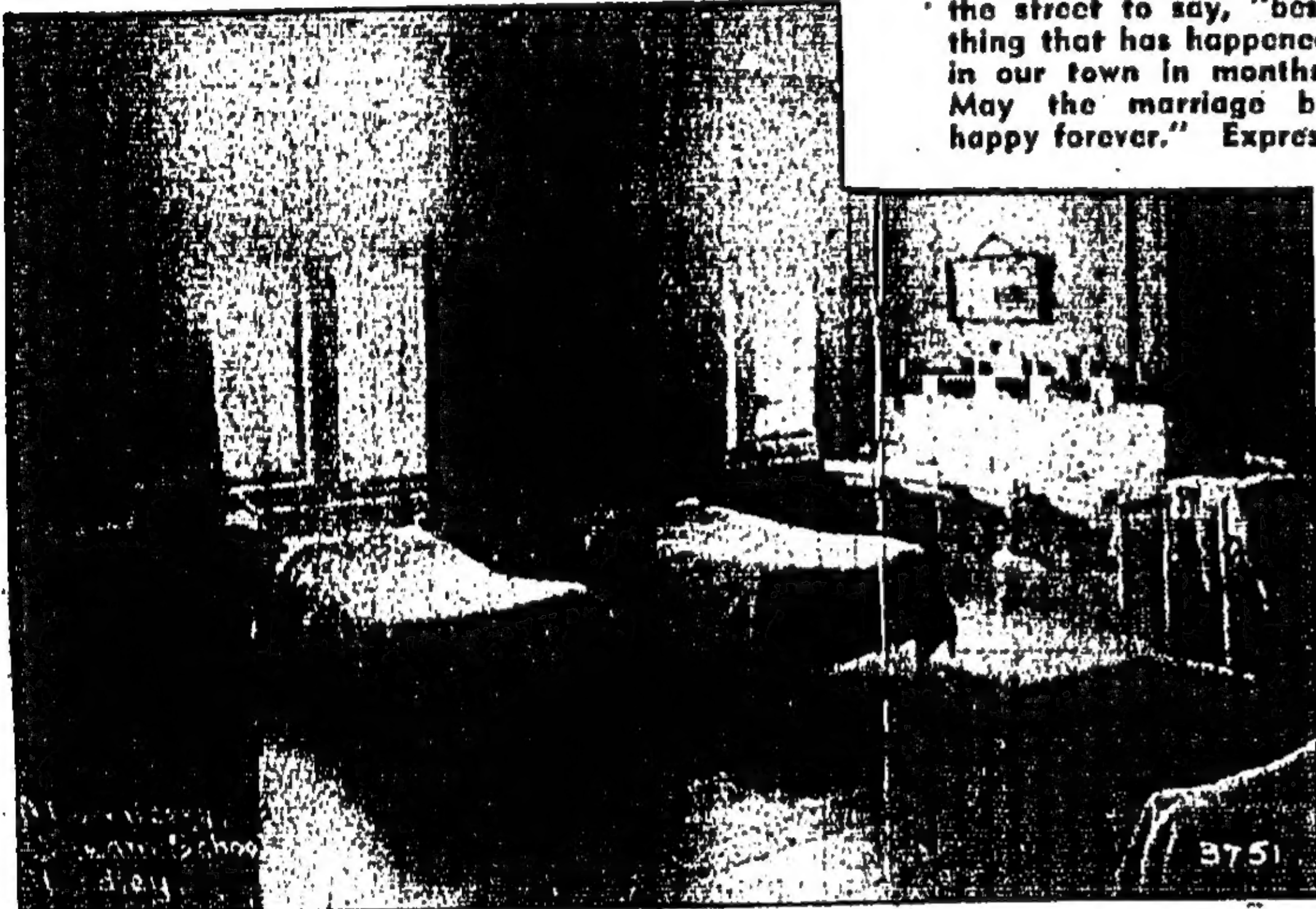
A S.S.A.C. 1 JARDINE ENTERPRISE



# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



After the Cyprus wedding of British Sergeant Herbert Teesdale, and formerly anti-British Ayra ("Soft Breake"), came the surprise; well wishers stopped them in the street to say, "best thing that has happened in our town in months. May the marriage be happy forever." Express



They told merchant seaman Roy Solly (35) that he had better sit down... this was when he went to see his 29-year-old wife Lillian at Hackney Hospital. Then, before his wife could say a word, four women in the ward yelled: "She's got quads." That doubles the Sollys. Express



**FIT FOR A KING...** England's heir is going to school. Some say he should stay at home and go to a Council day school. His parents prefer the more Spartan, more "English" setting of an ordinary boarding school. Express



**FIT FOR A PRINCE...** the pavement at Cowes (LEFT), where no one minds or notices if the yachtsman is a Duke. Express

**BELOW:** Mrs Joan Mann, Labour MP, strongly criticised actress Vivien Leigh who is on holiday in Italy with her daughter Suzanne Holman; and Suzanne's father... Vivien's first husband... barrister Leigh Holman. Express



**HE VANISHED...** 7-year-old Allan Warren (RIGHT) outside a public house in Loughton while his parents had a drink. His body was found three days later, strangled, mauled by a sexual killer.

**HE VANISHED...** 4-year-old Allan Murphy (BELOW), proud owner of a new blue tricycle, while playing in Pockham. Alerted by the Warren tragedy, 100 police and half Pockham hunted all day. Mother waited heartick at home. At 10 pm Allan was found, 100 yards from the police station in Plumstead, bowed over his new handlebars asleep. He had tricycled 10 miles in 11½ hours. Said Allan, "There were nice men who helped me. I said I came from my Daddy's in Camberwell, but they didn't believe me. At some traffic lights a policeman took me across. He didn't ask anything." Express



**RIGHT:** Engagement in Blackpool... Belfast's enchanting singer Ruby Murray and quartet vocalist Bernard Burgess found themselves on the same programme, and decided to keep it that way. Express

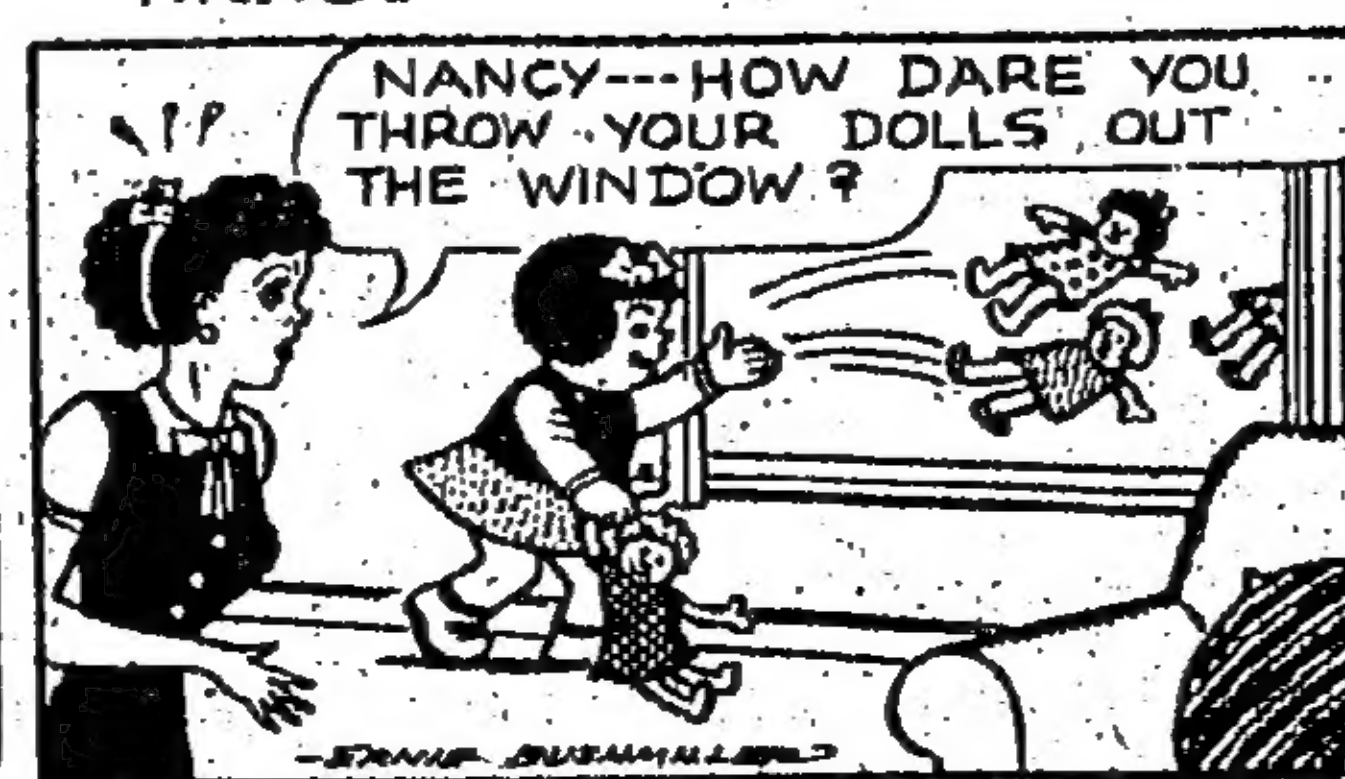
Film actor Ray Milland recently made the 75 ft descent from a parachute training tower at Abingdon... 104 steps up and five seconds down. Express



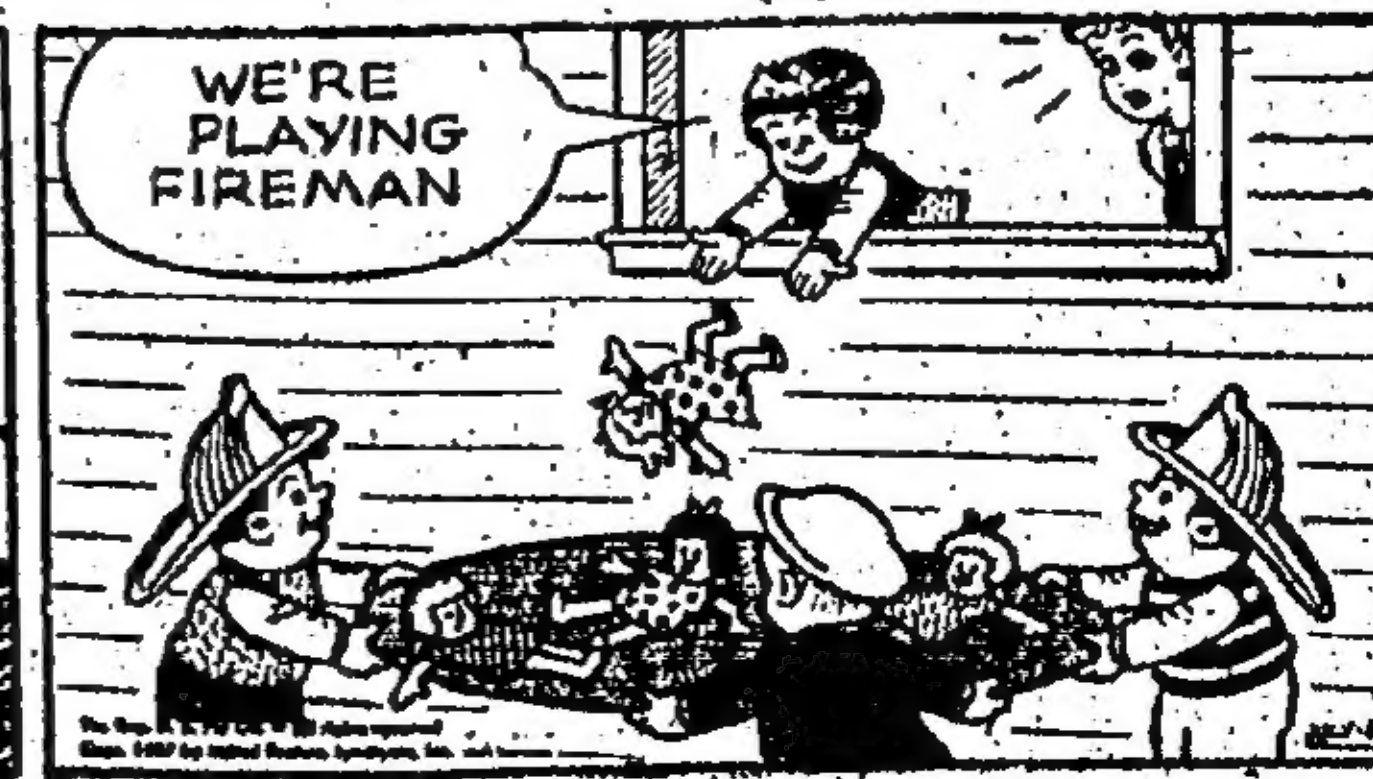
**BELOW:** In Hongkong we think the Royal Engineers are about the fastest bridgers possible. But at the School of Military Engineering they test ways to do the same thing even faster. Army News



## NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller









# ONE YEAR IN EVERY SEVEN THE RAINS FAIL IN THE ISLANDS...



- Drought and death go hand in hand in the islands of the Pacific.
- There have been many droughts, but one, above all others, lives in island legend... the drought that brought with it the Curse of Nakaa.
- That grim story is told in today's instalment of RETURN TO THE ISLANDS, by Sir Arthur Grimble, who spent 40 years as a Colonial Office administrator in the Gilbert and Ellice Islands.

WHEN the rains were regular on Baanaba (the native name for Ocean Island, in the Gilberts), no habitations of man could have been more beautifully bowered than ours in the dark green of forests, the starry white of lilies, the flung foam of scarlet and crimson petals.

But every seven or eight years there came a drought, and things were different then. There were no flowers anywhere after two rainless months. After six, the pawpaws and guavas, the custard apples and soursops were dead, the mangoes and wild almonds dying.

After twelve, half of the island's coconut palms stood headless, while those that lived on, their leaves burned rusty black, had been fruitless for many weeks. Then, even the mighty deep-rooted forest of calophyllum trees that covered the island's middle was stripped of its leaves.

Our 2,000 acres of phosphate and coral rock, left naked to the sun-blaze, lay flinging back the savage heat in a white-hot column to heaven.

## Not a drop on the island

THAT soaring shaft of refraction stood like a pitiless sentinel on guard over the land. It was the barrier against which the rain-clouds beat and were divided.

The clouds would sweep towards the island, bringing a curtain of rain with them, but at the last moment they would scatter on either side of the island, spilling their torrents into the sea. Not a drop would fall on land.

By Sir Arthur Grimble

# Nakaa! The story only one man dared tell

In these droughts, whole families would go out in canoes to harvest the rain that fell at sea, using sun-shrivalled coconut palms as catchments to direct the rainwater into wooden bowls.

There was, too, one other source of supply: the water that gored itself in the grottoes and caverns in the coral core of the island. To reach this supply women with torches would plunge into the murk of the abysses, squirming through miles of tunnels where there was often only room for the water-gatherer to lie on her back clawing at the rock above her face.

Each drought left its mark on the palm trees of the island—a constellation of the trunk at the neck where the first fronds sprouted. You could count six such constellations in the stems of the oldest trees. That carried you back 40 years or so—about two-thirds of a coconut's natural span. The record could go no further than that into the past, back from 1924 which happened because the seventh drought in the middle 1870's, wiped out every palm in the island. An uneasy silence would fall upon the older villagers when—ever one mentioned the great drought of the 1870's.

## The power of the curse

I OFTEN got the impression that some shared dread constrained them never to talk of it. It was not until 1930, when I had known them for 16 years, that anyone told me of the horrors. It had

meant for them. It was old Eri, the native magistrate of Baanaba, who spoke of it then. Not that he had visited me expressly to do so, but his story sprang naturally from a pathetic request he had been deputed to make on behalf of the older villagers.

The British Phosphate Commissioners had recently asked for a 100-acre extension of their diggings, and a party of young men was heeling the council of elders about the price to be demanded for the concession.

Eri came to me deeply disturbed. "Nobody will want to pay the young men's price for our dust," he put it, "and that will be the end of our hope of buying a better home than this for our grandchildren to inherit. So, in the end, the curse of Nakaa will rest upon their heads also."

## Walk in our hearts

"NAKAA is a spirit of darkness," he answered earnestly. "Shall any man do away with him by becoming a Christian? And how shall we forget our unbaptized dead? These walk like ghosts in our hearts forever."

And then, after a long silence: "In the middle of the third year, when the waterholes were nearly dry, word came from Buakonikil that Marawa's parents had died."

"Things were a little better for us in Umu than in Buakonikil; Umu is by the sea; we had found seaweed to suck, and some said that this protected us against the sickness. But we were very weak. I was the only one of our house who could walk a hundred paces. So my mother said to me, 'Go now to Buakonikil. Speak to the brother of Marawa's father and, if he will let her go, bring her to us here. So, from this drought you shall have a wife and I a daughter.'"

## A year—and still no rain

"OUR hearts were sore at that and my mother tried to comfort us, saying: 'Patience. The drought will soon end.'"

"But it did not end; and even when the sun showed a full year gone we knew that it would not break yet, for the rainclouds at sea, from which we had contrived to collect water up to then, ceased to come near us. Then our council of elders issued an edict:—

"From now on, let no household take more than one coconut shell of water a day from the caverns."

"So the water was made to last for another whole year. But long before the next solstice in the south our food stores were gone, not one food living in the land. "We had nothing but fish to eat, and the fish often stayed so far from our shores that for many days—perhaps there was

none to be caught anywhere. We were already half starved when the drought sickness came, that white men call beriberi."

"Men fell in the pathways and died there; and where they did their bodies remained, for who was strong enough to carry corpses home for burial rites? So the curse of Nakaa rested on the land."

It was strange to hear a man like Eri, stern old pillar of the Protestant mission that he was, talk of the curse of a pagan god as if he believed in it. Nakaa, so the ancient myth had it, was the all-seeing guardian of the gate between the worlds of the living and the dead, who, in the beginning of time, had decreed eternal torture by imprisonment in his pit for those who neglected the funeral rites of their own kin. "But Eri," I protested, "A Christian like you can't fear Nakaa or his curses any longer."

"The curse of Nakaa?" I echoed blankly. "What are you talking about, Eri?"

"About the great drought," he said, and that launched him on his story: "I was a young man then, and my parents, who lived in Umu village, had arranged for me to take a wife from Buakonikil."

"She was a girl named Marawa, very beautiful in my eyes, and we were to be married at the full of the fourth moon, at the season of the Pleiades."

"But when the third moon went out, and for three months no rain had fallen, her father said to mine, 'You will need your son to fish for you and we shall need Marawa to fetch water for us now that a drought has set in.' And my father answered, 'Even so. Let there be no marriage until the rains return.'"

"At her words, the strength came back to my legs. I made nothing of the long walk to Buakonikil. I came to the house of Marawa's father's brother. My heart said to me, 'Now you will see her.' But alas! when I lifted the screen to enter, she was not there. Only her father's brother was within, and he was dead. And the dead were everywhere around me as I walked through the village to her father's house."

"I found her with her parents. She had laid their bodies side by side and herself at their feet. The sickness was heavy upon her."

"But she was still beautiful for me. I think she had been asleep before I entered; but when I lifted the screen she awoke and smiled at me saying, 'I knew I should see you again, and tried to sit up, but fell back looking into my eyes as I sat down, beside her. Lying there, she smiled again and sighed very slow and deep. The smile stayed on her lips. She was dead.' "I laid her beside her mother, her feet towards the west. I lifted her head from behind between my hands and looked

down into her eyes. So, bending over her, I whispered the spell called The Lifting of the Head, to make her way straight into the land of our ancestors."

"So I brought no daughter to my mother."

## Welay in pools on the reef

"TIME went on. The water-holes were dry but the rainclouds at sea had returned. Also, we of Umu village went down to the reef at low tide and lay covered with mats in shallow pools so that our skins drank in the wetness."

"And on a day, I took my mother with me to a pool under the lee of certain rocks. We lay there, our heads resting on wooden pillows which I had brought, and soon we fell asleep."

"I did not wake until the rising tide floated the pillow from under me, so that my head was spilled into water. That nearly drowned me, but at last I was able to kneel, and then remembered my mother. She was not beside me, I looked out to sea; she was not there."

"I turned my eyes to the beach; she was floating there, on the edge of the lagoon. She had drowned beside me as I slept. How many times had she called me, and I deaf to her cries?"

"A ship arrived, not long after a trading ship from New Zealand. The captain took my father and me, with most of the others who remained alive to the island of Gahurru, Honolua. There we lived until my father died, six years later, and then I returned to this place, because I owned no land anywhere else."

"Others returned with me, but none of us has ever been happy here. And since the Kambara (Company) came and began to pay us for our dust, we have hoped that, one day, it may buy all the rest together for a great price. With that money, the Government could buy a happier home for our children's children to dwell in. Help us in this, we beg you."

He sat in silence a full minute staring over my shoulder into the past. Then he rose. "A home for our children's children, not haunted by the ghosts of our unbaptized dead," he whispered, more to himself than to me, and left without another word."

## A ghost every square yard

CURSES and ghosts were the staple ingredients of island folklore. Almost every square yard was the lurking place of one fiend or another; you just had to take them as you found them."

According to the Islanders, pretty well every house built for the Government staff had its own special ghost. I had personal experience of only one; the strange affair at the

District Officer's transit quarters at Tabiteuea, in the Central Gilberts.

This house was built by my predecessor, George Murdoch, in a grove of coconut palms 100 yards from the island prison. It was an airy built, two-roomed shelter. I found it a cheerful place all through the daylight hours.

It changed, though, when darkness fell and the village slept. I couldn't pass a night there without being haunted by a thought that something was on the edge of happening.

Had this been all I should never have had the place pulled down. Not even the horrible odour that visited me there one night would have sufficed of itself to drive me to that extreme.

It was what George himself said to me afterwards, when I told him how my dog had behaved, that set me looking for another site.

The dog was my terrier, Smith. He was lying in the draught of the roadside doorway one night, while I sat reading. I wasn't deeply absorbed, because I was worried about Anterea, an old friend of mine, who lay ill in the village—as ill I was sure he wouldn't last the night.

Perhaps that made me particularly susceptible to what- ever it was. Anyhow, I felt myself suddenly gripped as I sat by a more than usually disturbing sense of that imminent something.

It had never had any particular direction before, but now it seemed to impend from the roadway. I was aware, also, of having to fight a definite dread of it this time instead of greeting it with a kind of incredulous expectancy.

I sprang up, staring nervously out into the dark beyond the door. And then I noticed Smith, hackles bristling, gums bared, he was backing step by step away from the door, whimpering and trembling as he backed.

## Turned tail and bolted

"SMITH!" I called. He gave me one quick piteous look, turned tail, and bolted, yelping, as if I had kicked him, through the seaward door. I heard him begin to howl on the beach just as an unspeakable odour came sweeping into the room from the direction of the road.

There wasn't a clue in the darkness under the palms. I found nobody and nothing until my running feet brought me to the fringe of Udraa village; and there I heard a sound that stripped me of all my anger.

It was the noise of women wailing and men chanting, mixed with the rhythmic thud-thud of heavy staves on the ground; I couldn't mistake it.

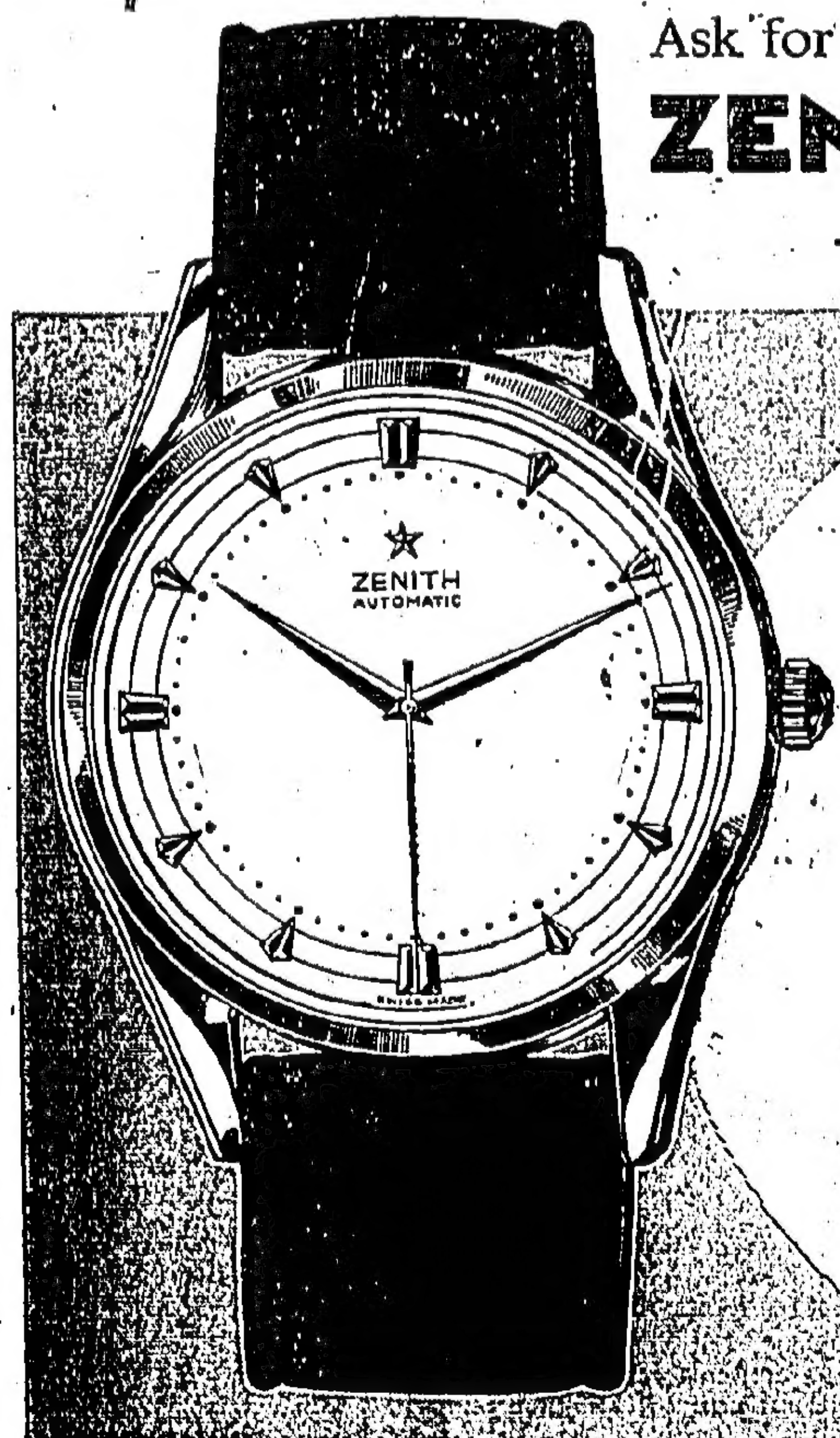
A Gilbertese bonaki ceremony was in full swing; some villagers' departing soul was being ritually sped on its difficult road from earth to paradise. I knew then that my old friend Anterea had not lasted the night.

There was no taint on the air of the house when I got back. I fell asleep undisturbed by anything but my own sadness. But Smith stayed out on the beach, and I couldn't persuade him to remain indoors after dark for the few more days I spent on Tabiteuea.

The rest of the story is George Murdoch's, after I had told him of my feelings about the house, and Smith's queer behaviour; and the foetid smell someone had put across me.

(Continued on Page 7.)

If you appreciate precision as well as quality



## Ask for the new ZENITH AUTOMATIC

— You could not make a better choice

### 685 First Prizes

..... for precision, won at the official contests organized by the famous Swiss observatory of Neuchâtel, prove the undeniable leadership of ZENITH in the production of finest quality timepieces.

When your own Zenith automatic gleams on your wrist, you will be the proud owner of an absolutely up-to-date watch—the pride of a factory that is famed for its outstanding successes. Those around you will know that you have chosen the very best of Swiss watches.



Sole Agents: HERALD INTERNATIONAL LTD. 801 WING ON LIFE BLDG

ZENITH WATCHES ARE OBTAINABLE AT THE FOLLOWING APPOINTED SUB-AGENTS	
ARTLAND WATCH CO.,	28, DES VOEUX ROAD C.
BUDESON WATCH CO.,	104, QUEEN'S ROAD C.
LAM YUEN FONG WATCH CO.,	176, DES VOEUX RD. C.
ROUE D'OR WATCH CO.,	55, QUEEN'S ROAD C.
SHUI HWA WATCH CO.,	77, QUEEN'S ROAD C.
TAI SHING WATCH CO.,	104, DES VOEUX ROAD C.

This series is adapted from Return to the Islands, by Sir Arthur Grimble, to be published by John Murray.



## ... THEN COMES ORDEAL-BY-THIRST

"So he's been making friends with you, has he?" said George and instead of answering when I asked who "he" might be, he went on: "From about the middle of Ulroa village to a bit north of the prison—that's his beat. As you see, a stinking old nuisance. But mind you, there's no real harm in him."

"He?" In short, according to George was an absurd ghost known to the villagers as Tera-tetina, or One Leg, whose habit for several centuries it had been to walk—on, rather, hop—that particular stretch of Tadiouca every night of the year, without exception, scaring everybody still who saw him go by.

George spoke of him with a sort of affectionate irritation as if he really existed. It was too ridiculous.

## The creature's harmless

"I'd heard nothing about him when I had the prison and the rest house built where they are," he said, "otherwise, I might have chosen somewhere else. Or I might not. What's the odds? The creature's harmless."

"Anyway, there was one dark night, when in from the roadway crashed that stinking thing and hit me like a wall. Solid."

"You were right. That's what I said to myself as I fought my way through it to the door."

"I'll admit the menacing suddenness of it gave me no shoulders at first. But I thought some sort of a gun was taking a rise out of me. So I dashed back into the house, snatched up a hurricane lamp and started running hell for leather towards the prison. The rock was as thick as a fog that way."

"I hadn't gone far, though, before I heard a patter and a rush from ahead, and a great ex of a prison guard came charging full tilt out of the darkness and threw himself at me, gibbering like a cockatoo. As I struggled out of his clutches I caught something about someone called One Leg who'd gone hop-hopping past him into the prison yard. Well...there was my clue. 'Is it One Leg?' I shouted. 'Yes,' he screamed back. 'One Leg... the ghost!' I only stayed to call him a blanky fool, and belted on."

## Whole crowd had gone mad

"When I got near the prison gate something else had started. The whole crowd inside the lock-up had gone mad...raving mad...yelling their heads off...and the noise of them flailing themselves against the door was like thunder."

"I knew the padlock wouldn't last if that went on. I heard it crack like a pistol as I came up to the yard entrance, and I was down under the feet of a maniac stampeding out into the bush."

"I picked myself up and made a bee-line for the lock-up, ran full way down the gangway between the beds, swinging my lamp around, found not a soul there; emerged out again to Antera's house in the corner of the yard...why, what's the matter now?"

"I had sat bolt upright and exclaimed 'Antera!' When I repeated it, he said, 'Yes, the head warder, retired before

Down into the grottoes go the women of Baana-ba with their torches to look for pools of rain water."



your time, but he's still going strong in Ulroa. One of the few who never gave a damn for old One Leg."

"Would you believe it? He was sleeping like a baby when I got to him. Hadn't heard a sound and said he couldn't smell a thing, though the place was still humming. It took me a while to knock him down. But he got going quick enough when I told him the news. He and I hunted the bush for those poor idiots till the crack of dawn. They came in willingly enough at sun-up, all but a prisoner named Arkitana, that's to say—and we had a fine pow-wow together round Antera's shack, waiting for him to turn up. That's

when I got all the dope about One Leg."

"They'd all seen him hopping up the gangway between the beds, so they claimed. There wasn't a light, but they'd seen him, 'Fiddle!' I said to that."

"I was all very puzzling until somebody explained that One Leg only brought his satiny colour along for the particular friends of the deceased, and then, of course, it was as clear as mud."

"Which depressed? I wanted to know. 'Oh, anyone who dies within the limits of his beat,' says my clever friend—he turns it on as soon as the soul has left the body."

## Lamp had not reached him

"I was poor Arkitana this time. Yes...there he was—rolled off his bed on the floor up against the far end wall—where my lamp hadn't reached him—quite dead. I reckon it was just heart disease."

We sat silent a long time; then George said reflectively:

"You could have knocked me down with a feather if there had been a corpse in sight."

"But I hadn't gone 50 steps when a new hullabaloo from the lock-up stopped me in my tracks."

"What with this and that, I'm surprised you didn't hear of a friend's death in Ulroa after the old stinker put it across you."

I told him then of Antera. "Well...well...think of that now," said George. "...and Antera an 'unbeliever' kind of friendly, I call it. There never was any real harm in old One Leg."

He was furious when I had a row with the bull on the other side of the island. But he never would admit he'd been pulling my leg. And then again, what was it that scared my dog so?

NEXT WEEK: Fireworks quell a riot

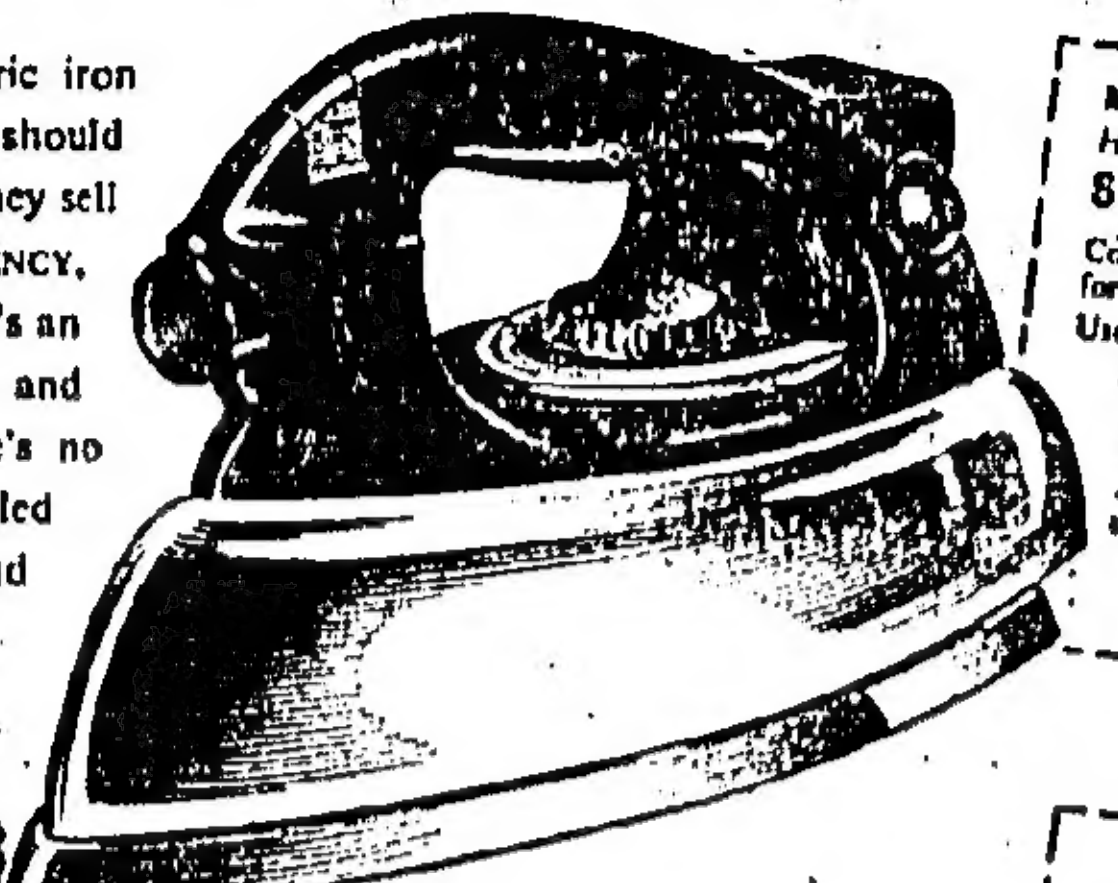


## The ghost began a stampede in a jail

## MORPHY-RICHARDS IRONS

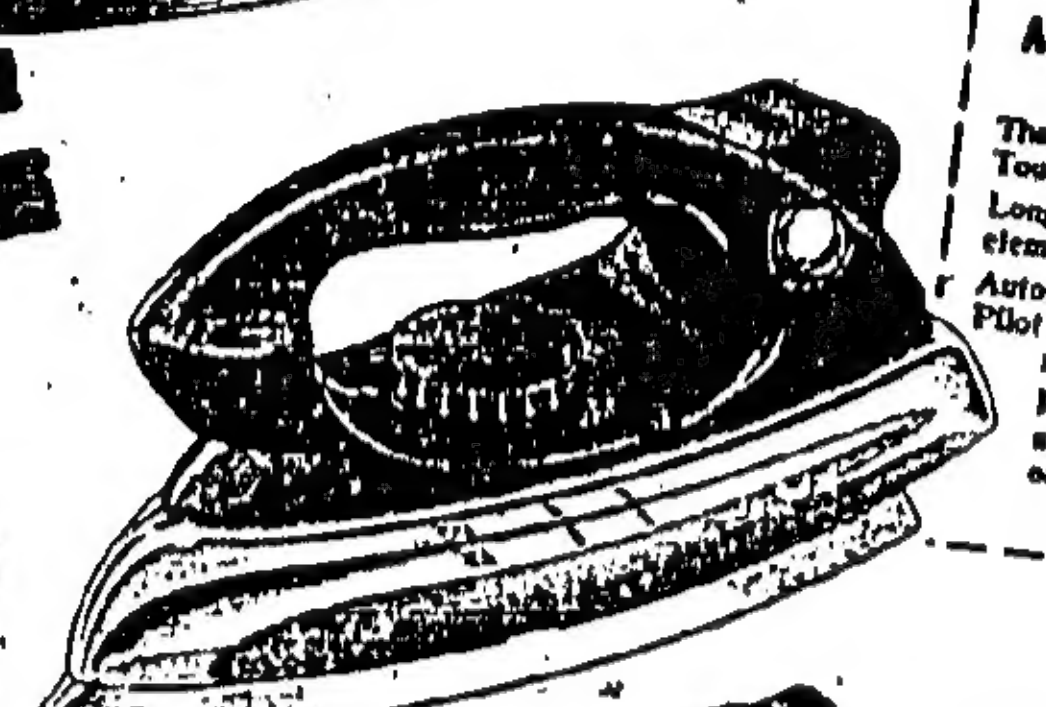
FOR EVERY PURSE AND PURPOSE

If a woman wants an electric iron there's every reason why she should choose MORPHY-RICHARDS. They sell on DESIGN, they sell on EFFICIENCY, and they sell on PRICE—there's an iron to suit everyone's means and everyone's preference. There's no finer range of Heat Controlled Irons on the market—and everyone knows it.



Morphy-Richards HEAT CONTROLLED STEAM & DRY IRON. Controlled Steam and Steam for every kind of fabric. Uses ordinary Hot or Cold Tap Water. Heat Controlled when Dry Ironing. As safe and simple to use as an ordinary iron.

STEAM IRONING AT ITS BEST AND CHEAPEST



Morphy-Richards ATLANTIC Lightweight IRON. The iron with the "Butterfly Touch"—weighs only 21 lbs. Long-life, built-in spiral element. Automatic Heat Control and Pilot Light. No T.V. or radio interference. Reversible flow entry and thumb rest for left or right-handed users.

THE LIGHTWEIGHT IRON THAT HAS EVERYTHING

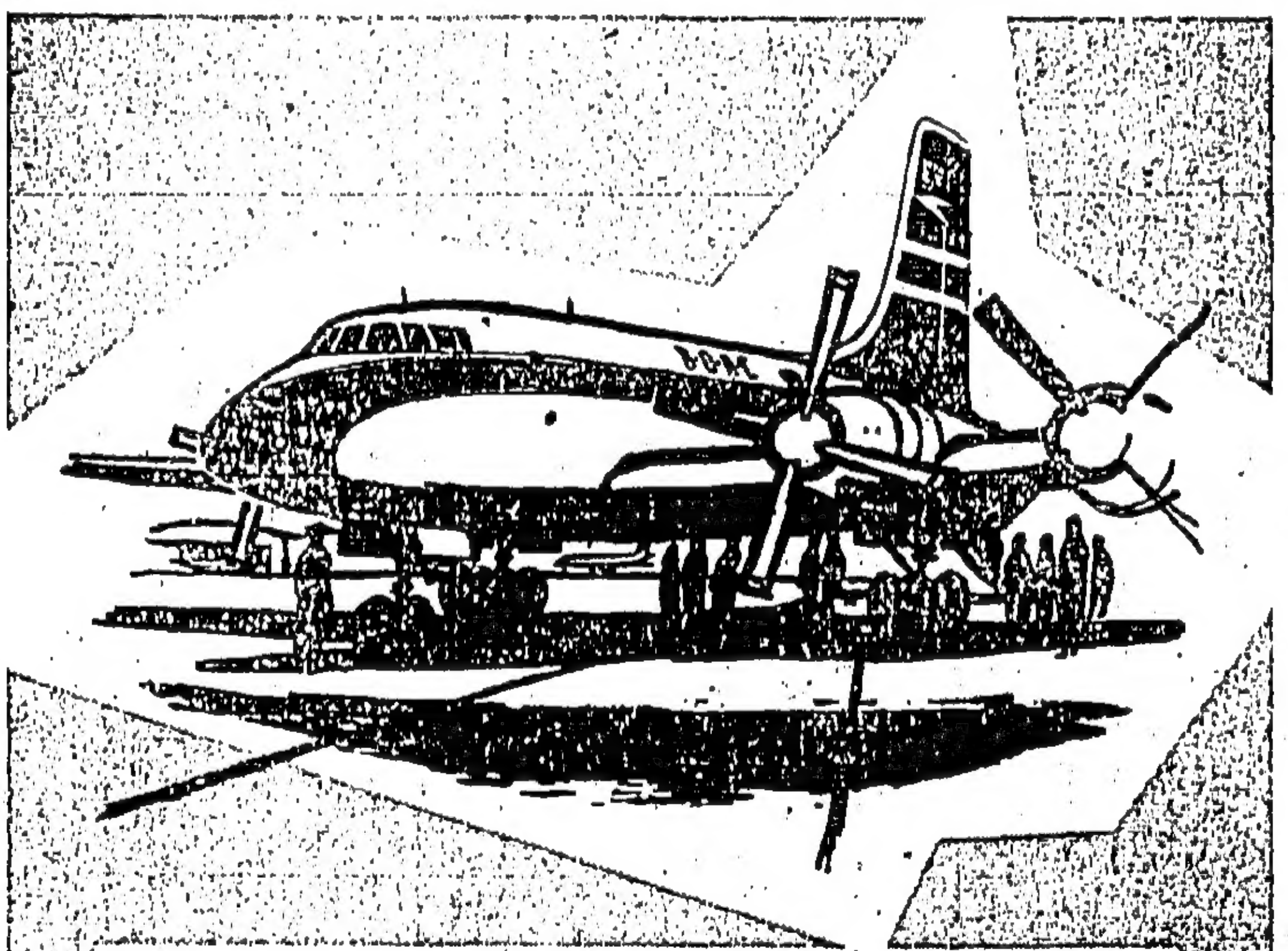


Morphy-Richards SENIOR Midweight IRON. Metal or glass porcelain coat in attractive pastel colours. Easy-to-read Fabric Selector Dial. Teleside Pilot Light. Ever-cool, easy-grip handle.

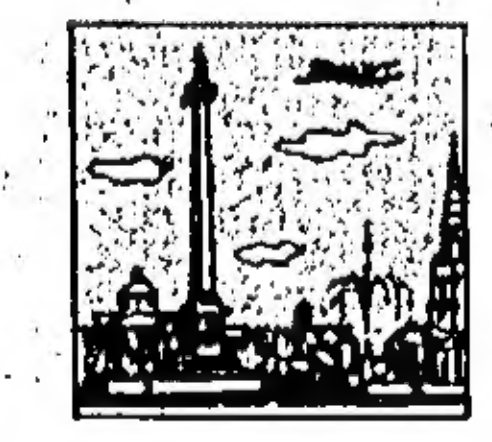
THE EVERYDAY IRON WITH THE LUXURY LOOK

A Power for Good in the Home MORPHY-RICHARDS LTD. 6 CONDUIT STREET LONDON W.1

Sole Agents: SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD. 9 Ice House Street, 4th Fl. Hongkong. Tel. 27781



Now fastest to EUROPE and LONDON—fly B.O.A.C. **Britannia**



Fly from Hong Kong to London in the fastest, smoothest, most spacious jet-prop airliners in the world! Flying Britannia is a wonderful new experience—you arrive feeling as fresh as when you stepped aboard. B.O.A.C. fly regular de luxe First Class and low fare Tourist Class services.

Consult your Travel Agent or Jardine's Airways Department Telephone 63311 (24-hour service)

## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

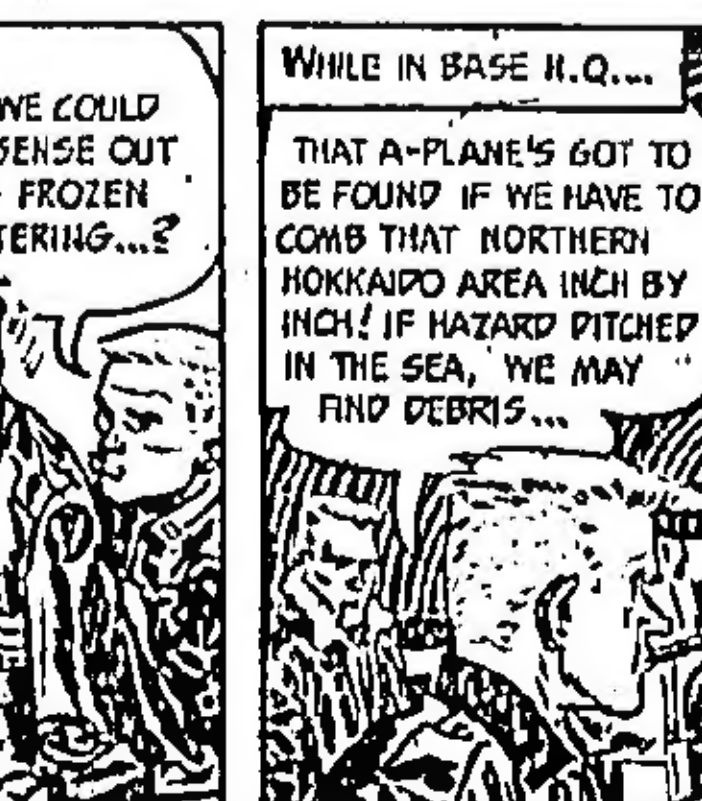
By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



MIXES LIKE MAGIC **LUZCO** ICE CREAM. SIMPLY MIX. CHILL, WHIP & FREEZE.

## JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



**AUSTIN!** THE CAR for your HOME LEAVE. METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.



World leader in air travel **B.O.A.C.** takes good care of you

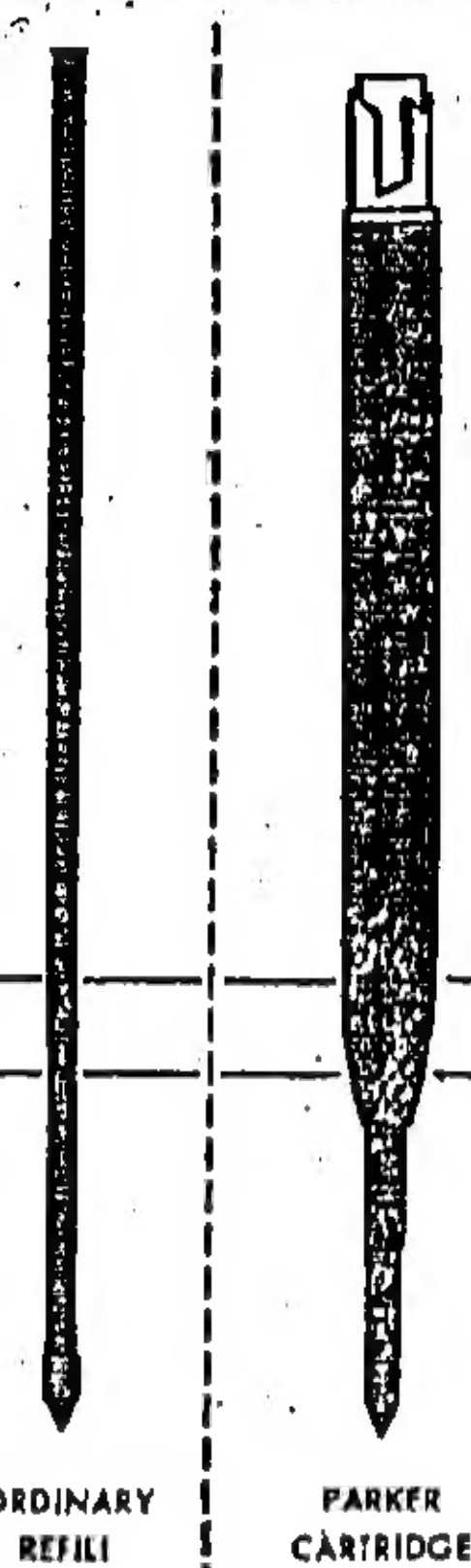
BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION



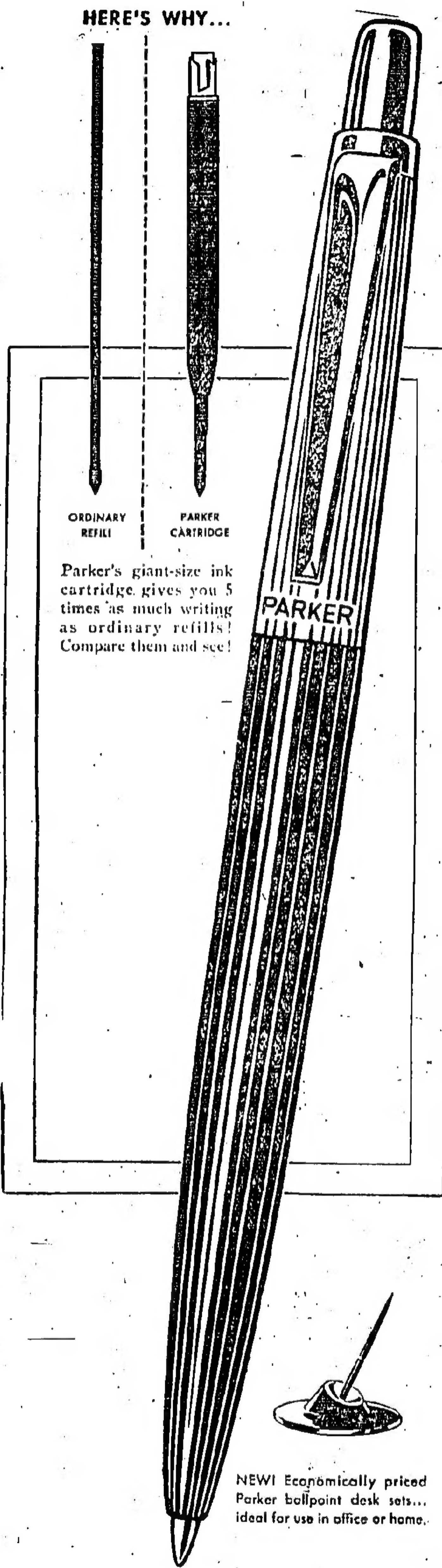
# Parker

BALLPOINTS WRITE FIVE  
TIMES LONGER THAN  
ORDINARY BALLPOINTS

HERE'S WHY...



Parker's giant-size ink cartridge gives you 5 times as much writing as ordinary refills! Compare them and see!



NEW! Economically priced  
Parker ballpoint desk sets...  
Ideal for use in office or home.

Sole Agents: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 031, Alexandra House  
Pen Repair Service at Shiro Showroom, Alexandra Arcade

NEW TERRITORIES  
FANLING, UN LONG & SHEUNG SHUI DISTRICTS

THE CHINA MAIL

is obtainable from the  
SHEUNG SHUI RAILWAY STATION  
Orders Accepted — Deliveries Undertaken

## Sylvia Ashley story... the Fairbanks chapter ends...



# WHAT SYLVIA SAID to MARY PICKFORD

WHEN Mary Pickford walked into the dining-room to meet Sylvia Ashley at that Hollywood party she was the focal point of all eyes. Not even their closest friends could speculate on the outcome of the meeting between these two purposeful women.

And so, with Douglas Fairbanks sideling nervously in the background, they came face to face: the girl born Gladys Smith, who grew up to become the World's Sweetheart, Mary Pickford, and marry Fairbanks—and Sylvia Ashley, the girl born Louie Hawkes, who grew up to steal Fairbanks from her.

It was a dramatic moment. Fairbanks introduced them; on his face a mask-like smile to cloak the uneasiness in his heart. "How do you do?" said Sylvia. "I'm so happy to meet you," said Mary. "May I get you something?" Sylvia asked. "A sandwich and a cup of tea would be delightful," said Mary.

### NERVOUS

WHILE Sylvia went away to fetch them, Mary turned to Fairbanks. "You see, Douglas, it wasn't so terrible."

Fairbanks, his hands in his coat pockets, the coat pulled tightly around his small and muscular hips, nodded miserably. He was very nervous.

When Sylvia returned, she half-kneelt on a chair to be nearer Mary's height.

"I hear Pickford is for sale," she said. "What a pity." Mary froze imperceptibly at the mention of the fabulous dream house she and Fairbanks had built.

"Pickford has served its purpose," she said. "Somehow material things do not mean so much to me as once they did."

Sylvia was in London with Fairbanks when war broke out. Her sister Vera and the two children, Tim and Lauretta, were with them. Fairbanks immediately packed them all off to California, and followed himself in a couple of weeks.

## 'I'M NOT FIT FOR THE JOB' said the American President

THE CRISIS OF THE OLD ORDER, 1919-33. By Arthur M. Schlesinger, jun. Heinemann, 42s. 569 pages.

HOW fascinating are the studies by Americans of their recent political history, in comparison with the corresponding efforts in Britain. Here there still prevails a gentlemanly convention (possibly the result of our public school system) that politicians only accept office reluctantly from a sense of duty, and that such motives as ambition, greed, emulation, revenge or love of power play no part at all in public life.

This convention has affected the attitude of historians, so much so that any attempt to describe in sober and straightforward language the curious mixture of altruism and self-interest, idealism and shrewdness, which in fact actuate politicians, is apt to brand the author as a cynic or scandal-monger.

Not so in America. There political life is—and always has been—the life of the jungle. Politicians have seldom pretended otherwise even at the time, and accordingly historians feel under no obligation to soften in retrospect the rigours of the battle or to conceal the general skull-duggery which goes on. Hence the interest of their books.

### None spared

Professor Arthur M. Schlesinger, jun., of Harvard admirably exemplifies this tradition in his excellent first volume of a series, entitled *The Age of Roosevelt*.

It is clear, cogent, well-written, authoritative and spares nobody. His picture of the 12 years of Republican rule which form the theme of his book is a brilliant and terrifying one. The author is a well-known liberal, and an admirer of Roosevelt, but his unflinching portrait of the Republican regime cannot be regarded as unduly partisan. For what historian of honesty could fail to be unflinching about that dreadful epoch? Those years saw one of the most disastrous experiments of modern democracy—the unchecked rule of business men, which ended in the greatest slump of all time.

He was in black despair. The outbreak of war in Europe had not only shocked him, it had also created a personal problem. It meant he would no longer be able to travel. And travel for him had become a necessary means of escape.

He didn't know it then, but he would be doing no more travelling.

### NOT TOLD

ON the morning of December 11 he woke with a feeling of tension in his chest. He was aghast having trouble with his breathing.

"Just a touch of indigestion," he said. "I've been over-indulging myself." But a doctor was summoned, and as a result of his examination Fairbanks, protesting

vigorously, was put to bed. The examination had shown that he was suffering from a coronary thrombosis. Neither he nor Sylvia was told of this.

"You must rest," he was warned. "No radio; no newspapers. Nothing."

## ...with a wrangle in the courts over money

THE CRISIS OF THE OLD ORDER, 1919-33. By Arthur M. Schlesinger, jun. Heinemann, 42s. 569 pages.

bed. He was dead. And only his dog had seen him die. They went to wake Sylvia, who was sleeping in the next room, and told her what had happened.

"It's impossible," she said, while-faced. "It was only a little pain. Doug can't be dead. He's the strongest man in Hollywood."

Then, sobbing uncontrollably, she collapsed.

Hollywood was stunned. Only a few days before Fairbanks had been to a football match—and vaulted over a barrier with the drive old agility he used to show in his early pictures. He had never seemed fitter.

The day after his death, while Fairbanks lay in his huge, carved bed, they came to pay last tribute to him... Norma Shearer, Ronald Colman, Herbert Marshall, Myrna Loy—all the Hollywood greats.

In front of the bed, refusing food and water, lay Marco Polo. The dog was inconsolable. The great bedroom was banked with flowers sent by every famous actor and actress in the United States, and some not so famous.

Outside the house guards kept back a huge crowd which had driven "out" from Los Angeles. A group of teenagers carrying black posters bearing the words "Robin Hood is Dead," "The Thief of Bagdad is Dead," and "Artagan is Dead," paraded before the gates of the house.

Sylvia, still suffering from shock and under medical supervision, gave instructions that the funeral rites were to be private and simple.

Two days later, at the Kirk o' the Heather in Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Fairbanks was laid to rest. The guards kept

① No Hollywood star ever played a more difficult role than that undertaken by Sylvia Ashley when she became Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks, wife of the fabulous, swashbuckling character who was the world's most successful film actor.

② Sylvia carried off the part triumphantly. Hollywood was

captivated by her wit, her charm, her graciousness.

③ But her most critical test was yet to come. There could be no evading it. Inevitably there came the day when she was face to face with the woman from whom she had won Fairbanks. The woman's name was Mary Pickford.

the crowds back. Sylvia—weeping—was escorted by Douglas Fairbanks jun.

It was all over.

### HIS FORTUNE

A LOT of people thought that Sylvia would never get over Fairbanks' death—but with that natural buoyancy of spirit which had saved her so often she was soon taking an active part in things again.

Nobody knew how much Fairbanks had left in his hey-day. He had undoubtedly been worth between £3,000,000 and £4,000,000. But towards the close of his life the value of his holdings had depreciated disastrously.

Just how much was not evident until details of the estate were published. They caused some surprise. Fairbanks' fortune amounted to only half a million pounds.

Under the terms of his will half of his went to—Sylvia. The rest was split up among Doug, Jun, and other relations.

It was a complicated estate, which was obviously going to take a long time to settle.

Pending settlement, Sylvia went to Los Angeles Superior Court in February 1940 and

he joined up under all three as Lord Stanley in the Navy, Lord Sheffield in the Army, and Lord Eddisbury in the R.A.F. The Senior Service called him first.

Before the war he had gained a reputation as an active young Liberal peer.

In 1938 he had sold Alderley Park, his 4,600-acre family estate. The land had belonged to his family for 600 years, but the deaths of two heads of the family—his grandfather, Lord Sheffield, in 1825 and his father, in 1931—brought demands in death duties which the estate could not carry.

But the sale of the estate still did not make him a rich man.

### LITTLE MONEY

IN America he had only his £540 a year as an officer of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve—and owing to the currency restrictions couldn't get any more.

He pointed this out to Sylvia. She told him not to worry.

She also told him that if he needed a car to assist him in the discharge of his official duties, she would be glad to lend

an arrangement made in the ordinary course of domestic relationship between husband and wife, and carried no legal obligation.

Sylvia lost her claim—except for items totalling £107 18s. Then back to the social round she went.

The war was over; people everywhere were celebrating, spending money, having a good time. Sylvia plunged in at the deep end and swam with the strongest.

### OLD TIMES...

FEBRUARY 1940 saw the entire Stork Club in New York being taken over by Lorelei and William Randolph Hearst jun. for a party in Sylvia's honour. Everyone said how adorable she looked; how amazingly young for a woman of 42.

It was just like old times. Old times...

Sitting there amid the plush and swank of that exclusive club, did she—one wonders—think back over the years, assessing her achievements in the light of what they had cost her?

By now the girl who once sang at her father's working

# Her wartime marriage to a handsome peer ends within a year

bed. He was dead. And only his dog had seen him die. They went to wake Sylvia, who was sleeping in the next room, and told her what had happened.

"It's impossible," she said, while-faced. "It was only a little pain. Doug can't be dead. He's the strongest man in Hollywood."

Then, sobbing uncontrollably, she collapsed.

Hollywood was stunned. Only a few days before Fairbanks had been to a football match—and vaulted over a barrier with the drive old agility he used to show in his early pictures. He had never seemed fitter.

The day after his death, while Fairbanks lay in his huge, carved bed, they came to pay last tribute to him... Norma Shearer, Ronald Colman, Herbert Marshall, Myrna Loy—all the Hollywood greats.

In front of the bed, refusing food and water, lay Marco Polo. The dog was inconsolable. The great bedroom was banked with flowers sent by every famous actor and actress in the United States, and some not so famous.

Outside the house guards kept back a huge crowd which had driven "out" from Los Angeles. A group of teenagers carrying black posters bearing the words "Robin Hood is Dead," "The Thief of Bagdad is Dead," and "Artagan is Dead," paraded before the gates of the house.

Sylvia, still suffering from shock and under medical supervision, gave instructions that the funeral rites were to be private and simple.

Two days later, at the Kirk o' the Heather in Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Fairbanks was laid to rest. The guards kept

asked for an allowance to support her in the manner to which she was accustomed. She said she had no other means of support.

The court allowed her £750 a month.

Douglas Fairbanks jun. and other beneficiaries considered this too much, and wanted the allowance cut to £250 a month. A long legal wrangle followed.

This resulted in a temporary cooling off in relations between Sylvia and Douglas jun.

WASHER-UP  
To try to forget Fairbanks' death, Sylvia plunged into war relief and charity work.

With America in the war, she volunteered to work in any way she could, and claims to have washed up more cups in service canteens than any other woman.

She continued to be bright, amusing self, and more than one young American soldier lost his heart to her.

But Sylvia was not interested. Not interested, that is, until 1943... when a darkly handsome young R.N.V.R. officer came into her life.

He was a lieutenant-commander stationed in America. He was charming. And he had a title...

To Sylvia, lonely and unattached, Lord Stanley of Alderley looked very good. She could not know that this was to prove the most disastrous attachment of all.

one to him. She had two laid up she told him—a Ford and a Rolls.

He chose the Rolls. She taxed and insured it for him. From the way she was behaving—after all one did not lend a Rolls to just anyone—Sylvia's friends could see she was in love again.

And she was.

At the end of the year they decided to get married. And in Boston, in January 1944, Sylvia became Lady Stanley of Alderley.

The problem of money was still a very real one to Lord Stanley—for it was quite obvious that Sylvia would hardly be content to live on his £10-a-week pay.

Indeed she was not. A few days after the wedding Sylvia opened a joint banking account with him, on which she authorised Stanley to draw for the expenses of them both.

However, the marriage was a disaster from the start. They just did not get along. In May 1944 Stanley returned to England. Sylvia followed in September.

They both checked into the Ritz Hotel. Two months later—after a heated argument—Stanley walked out of the hotel. He did not go back.

And that, indeed, might have been the end of that. But Sylvia, determined that Stanley should repay what she had lent him in the United States, took him to court in 1946—claiming £3,683 17s. 7d., which she alleged she lent to him or paid on his behalf.

In court Stanley insisted that the joint-banking account was

men's club was famous. Or notorious, depending upon one's outlook on marriage.

What was she thinking while the champagne flowed and the music played? Of Wharfedale Gardens where she had grown up? Of the Great Central Station where she had worked as a young clerk? Of her days as a manicurist? Of her father?

When asked, he would say sadly: "No, I haven't seen my daughter recently. But I'm supposed to look like her, you know. That makes me handsome, doesn't it?"

Hawkes had worked as a doorman at a London restaurant from 1942-45. For 10 years before that he had been a porter in a Regent's Park block of flats earning £2 a week.

When had he last heard from Sylvia? He couldn't remember. But he always knew how she was getting along—because of the newspapers.

The last item he remembered was the report of a burglary at her London flat in August 1946. She'd been robbed of jewellery worth £50,000. "I wish," said Hawkes sadly, "I wish I had as many pennies..."

NEXT WEEK Clark Gable is Sylvia's fourth... and then, The Prince



## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Men are so awful in boats  
—but I'll sail again

Says ANNE SCOTT-JAMES

THE only time in my life when I did a lot of sailing was 20 years ago, when I was in love with a young man with a boat. It was a great relief to me when I fell out of love with him and switched to a young man with a nice little car.

I used to be sick when it was rough, and impatient when it was calm, and cold and cross when we got stuck on sandbanks.

The other thing I have against sailing is that men become so awful when they're in charge of a boat.

I have been sworn at by men who are gentle to a fault in ordinary life. I shouted at by timid intellectuals. . . bawled at by bossy mariners who wouldn't say boo to the office boy on dry land.

★ ★ ★

But I can see I've got to take to the sea again. Because sailing is becoming such a fashionable sport that I shall be left by the tide if I can't do it.

I must admit that a sailing boat is such a delicious sight, and sea-sickness pills have reached such a peak of efficiency, that I want to have a go again. Even I can see great points in favour.

Sailing is heaven for children. It makes them feel adventurous and useful, there is the thrill of the occasional fright, and the exhilarating sense of accomplishment as each new piece of technique is learned.

Sailing, even in rough weather when you have to work hard, is the most relaxing thing in the world. A boat isn't useful or commercial, or anything to do with your working life. It's there purely for your pleasure.

Women say it makes their week-ends a real holiday, instead of a time for extra work. "I used to do all the cooking and chores for six of us," one woman told me. "Now we all pack off to our boat at Bosham, and the work is naturally shared. It isn't work, anyway—it's just a picnic."

The clothes—jeans, sweaters, and oilskins—the most comfortable of any sports gear. (Think of the time it takes to dress for sailing, or to struggle into riding breeches.)

Sailing isn't a millionaires' sport. You can do it modestly. A good club dinghy costs £150 to £200, a small cruising boat is cheaper than a car, and thousands of people now build their own boats for much less.

You can also cut your living costs for holidays and weekends, as, if your boat is big enough, you sleep in it, and if it isn't you can take tents, or use the cheap bed-and-breakfast terms which most yacht clubs offer.

As you can see, the children have been getting at me. They've even taken me to a local regatta.

I have an ugly feeling that this may be the last summer when I shall sleep in a well-sprung bed.

Next sailing season, I'll be curling up in a something bunk.

★ ★ ★

A new book by almost my favourite modern author has just come out—*A Father and His Fate*, by I. Compton-Burnett.

I can't understand why Miss Compton-Burnett's books, which are highly esteemed in a small

\* Gollancz, 13s. 6d.

circle, aren't best sellers. Because her theme is family life as we all know it. With deadly accuracy she exposes the tyrannies and probes the wounds of family relationships.

True, she is not a kindly writer. There is none of the sickly sweetness that has put Angela Thirkell at the top of the family-comedy tree.

But (although she would hate me for saying so) she is acutely funny and extremely readable. You fly through the pages, as though you were reading a thriller, waiting for the next family skeleton to fall out of the cupboard.

Her novels are written almost entirely in dialogue, and it is through their talk that the characters reveal themselves.

★ ★ ★

Here is a conversation between two ladies who are about to receive guests and agree that "to make a difference for guests stamps us."

"Our ordinary china is cracked and mended. But it is old and good. I should think it is rather rare."

"Oh, then we will use it. 'Cracked and mended, but rather rare.' That strikes the exact note. It is like fine old linen carefully darned. I suppose we have not any linen like that?"

Here is a revelation of snobbery much more true and subtle than U and non-U.

And here are some children talking in the nursery.

"Was uncle like a man with a mistress in history?"

"Yes," said Francis, "but when it is not in history, it seems to be different."

"And the man who was a father was the same?"

"Yes," said Alice, "but when the mistress is Aunt Miranda, it seems more different still."

Many clever children talk with exactly this unconscious irony.

You may find Miss Compton-Burnett's family dialogues too stringent for you to swallow. But, like fresh lemon juice, once you've acquired the taste, you become an addict.

AUTUMN 1957...  
AND THIS IS  
THE SILHOUETTE  
I GO FORNot a sack dress  
... not a tight-  
fitted dress... but  
a line which  
just indicates  
the body

Early autumn dress in black and white tweed.

Veronica Papworth finds out the secret of the  
masculine approach to "worries"WOMEN NEED A MENTAL  
"ESCAPE MECHANISM"

SOME days (and I'll be honest—only some days) it seems to me that I must be the world's biggest WORRY-GUTS.

Round and round my head runs that non-stop chain of thoughts—"there can't possibly be enough meat for six on that bird and what on earth did I do with those papers and was she offended that I left so soon and suppose he's a vegetarian and blue, I think, with a greenish tinge and if I'm back by seven there should be plenty of time and did he say Edmonds or Edmunds and melon would save cooking and perhaps green with a bluish tinge would be better," and so on... and so on.

I used to think most women were much more calm and organised. I didn't think this happened to anyone else until I confessed to two singularly composed-seeming chums and they both cried in unison "me too."

## "CONVERSATIONS"

"Darling," said the younger, "I carry on conversations all day in my head. Madly witty I am sometimes—or scolding myself for my foolishness."

"A couple of weeks ago I was waiting for a bus and I suddenly said: 'nonsense—it's absolutely out of the question; and a dear old boy behind me took several paces backwards."

"I almost explained to him that I was just thinking aloud but I suppose explanations would have made me seem more crazy than ever."

"Mine's a squirrel-cage mind," said the second. "I go on and on fussing and fuming over some difficulty whilst my husband, who probably minds



just as much, can SWITCH OFF when he's done what he considers to be enough worrying."

Isn't that true of most men—and how we envy them.

Is there, I wondered, any secret? Could I learn to "switch off" a part of my mind?

I've been talking to a psychiatrist friend who was a doctor in submarines special service during the war.

"It's perfectly true that a great many men have what I call a mental 'escape mechanism,'" he told me.

"They list their minor worries, make plans to deal

with them and then dismiss them. Women have such rag-bag minds—that this is practically impossible.

"The masculine approach to major crises also allows for escape. A man will size up a situation, say to himself: 'I've done my best and there's nothing more to be done. Then he'll simply STOP WORRYING.'"

It sounds so simple doesn't it? But it's no help to ME.

If there's something to be done I'm busy doing it. But if there's nothing to be done—why that's when I START worrying.

(London Express Service).

## WATCH THOSE EYEBROWS



WHAT do you remember about a beautiful face? Quite often it's the eyebrows. When I think of Garbo it's her high-arched brows that stick in my mind. Elizabeth Taylor? Those shaggy brows, almost like a man's. The Duchess of Argyll? These very black brows, low and level.

★

Eyebrows can be a beautiful feature and as revealing as a signature. Experts say that a well-defined arch is a sign of a romantic, feminine nature, that brows that nearly meet are deceitful, that dark, intense brows are passionate, red brows ambitious, and straggly brows lazy and weak. Which has probably a germ of truth.



To improve the brows is one of the easiest beauty tricks. Choose the ideal brow line for your face, pluck the brows as near that shape as possible, and do the rest with a pencil. Don't be afraid to add as much as you need. Everybody does it.

For most faces keep the arch exactly centred over the eyes. Always pluck from underneath only.

Don't go for that Oriental line unless you have almond eyes. It looks grotesque on most English faces.

Use a grey pencil if black looks too heavy.

If you can stand heavy brows try a dye or liquid mascara, which will last for days.

Don't overpluck. Heavy, almost shaggy brows are in fashion.

★

Whose are the famous brows above? They belong to Barbara Goalen, Elizabeth Taylor, Elsa Martinelli, and Dany Gressi, the famous exotic model at Lanch-Castillo.

## JUST ADD SOME LEMONADE

IT'S easy to be a summer-time hostess for while appetites may be capricious they are easily satisfied and light food is the order of the day. Then, too, there are ever so many conveniences to make cooking easy, such as delicious frozen lemonade concentrate. Add it to various cake mixes, and you have the makings of some delightful refreshments.

For sunbells, easy-to-do cupcakes, combine ¼ c. frozen lemonade concentrate, thawed

By ALICE DENHOFF  
1½ c. confectioners' sugar, 3 tsp. butter, blending well. Spread on top and sides of 10 ¼ in. cupcakes made from your favourite cake mix. Roll cakes in 1 c. flaked coconut.

For a super special lemonade, so easy to do, combine 8-oz. tin of the lemonade concentrate and 2 (12-oz.) line apricot nectar, stirring until concentrate is dissolved. Makes about 1 qt. of refreshing beverage.

When the thermometer is behaving decently and you want to make a cake for that special

guest, here's one. Sun-Fluff Cake, that should prove a hit. To make a 10-in. cake, thaw a 6-oz. tin frozen lemonade concentrate. Combine with 1 c. sugar, 2 egg whites and ¼ tsp. salt, beating thoroughly. Cook over hot water, beating constantly with rotary beater or electric mixer, until mixture forms soft peaks—about 10 min.

Add ½ c. prepared marshmallow cream. Beat until mixture stands in peaks about 2-3 min.

Freeze top and sides of a 10-in. angel food cake. Then, watch it disappear!

1957—  
YOUR LEAN  
YEAR?

Around about the end of December most of us began to show definite signs of schizophrenia, sometimes known under its other name of New Year Resolutions.

Our personalities split in two and the acts of discipline, self-denial and charity it would accomplish in the coming twelvemonth.

On January 1 we rose immediately the alarm rang, touched our toes, performed deep breathing exercises, drank our tea without sugar and actually smiled at our breakfast mates. And the hopes we entertained! "One month from now, by dint of doing without over-rich cakes, sugar and sweets, we shall have a figure like a fashion model." Sanity and the Awful Truth returned circa Jan. 2. "Never," we said, compensating ourselves for the previous day's excessive and impossible strain by sampling a pile of buttered scones, "never shall we regain our girlish figures."

If that is the kind of fate which overtook your attempts at weight-reducing you should try P.L.U.'s Fabian Slimming Method. The principle of the Fabian Slimming Method is as old as the hills of Rome itself—for it takes its name from Quintus Fabius, the general who subjected Hannibal to war on the "never-never-system." His do-it-gradually tactics reduced Hannibal's weight—and they will do the same for you.

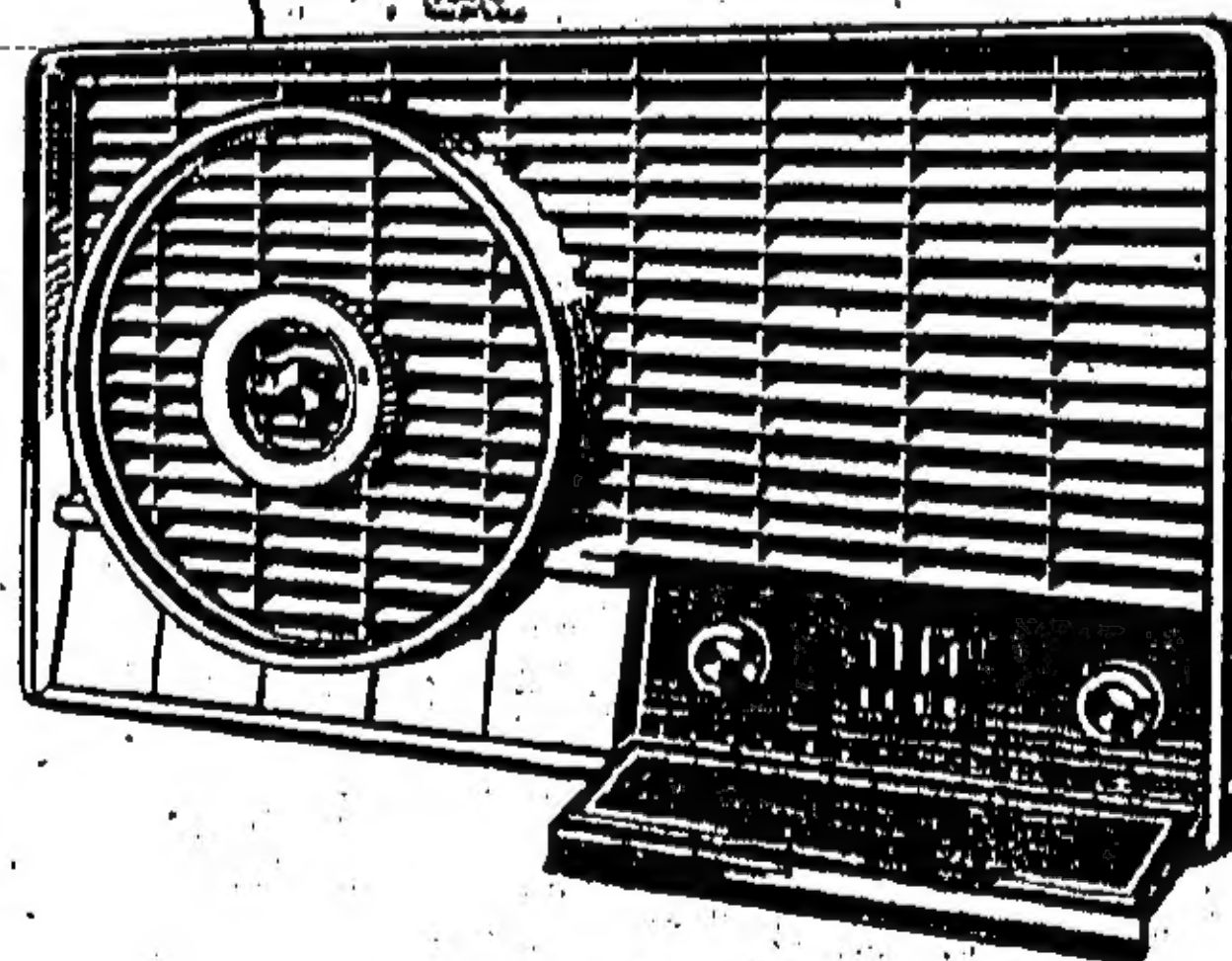
The strength of The Method lies in the fact that it treats you not as an angel but as a mortal woman.

It tells you not to wage pitched battles against your body's long-established cravings. Instead it says, Do gradually without the foods you know to be fattening. It also says, Enlist your natural allies: P.L.U. lemon juice, for instance, taken in warm water daily before breakfast without sugar, and a little (equally regular) exercise to help you face life bravely.

Sole Agents:  
DODWELL & CO., LTD.  
Available at  
all stores  
for \$2.20  
Dress by Susan Small



## FEDDERS

THE LEADING NAME IN —  
AIR CONDITION-EEING!

"It's not the heat..."

Fedders banishes humidity by S-Q-U-E-E-Z-I-N-G quarts of moisture out of the air... 360° direction Weather Wheel grille for draught-free air-flow... Built-in thermostat for automatic temperature control... Whisper-quiet vibration-free performance... Big efficient sponglass filter.

• 1 H.P.  
• 1½ H.P.  
• 2 H.P.  
**Deluxe models**

Sole Agents... Jagers  
423-9, Ice House Street, Hongkong. Tele: 27781





In Sir Harry Wundorley's tour of hospitals he is seen with three directors of the Tung Wah group... from left Messrs Y. W. Fong, C. H. Cheung, and Wilson Wang.

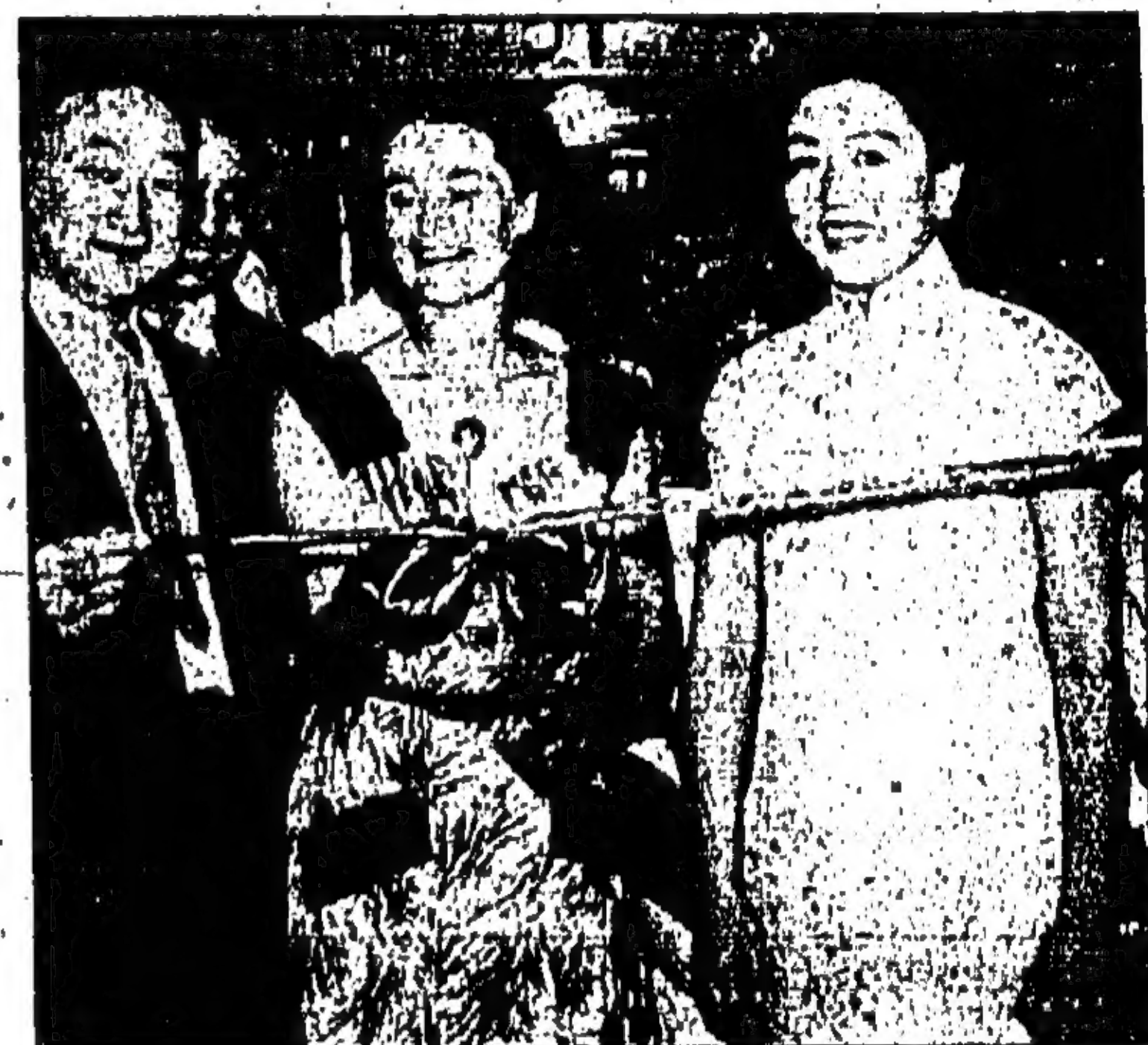
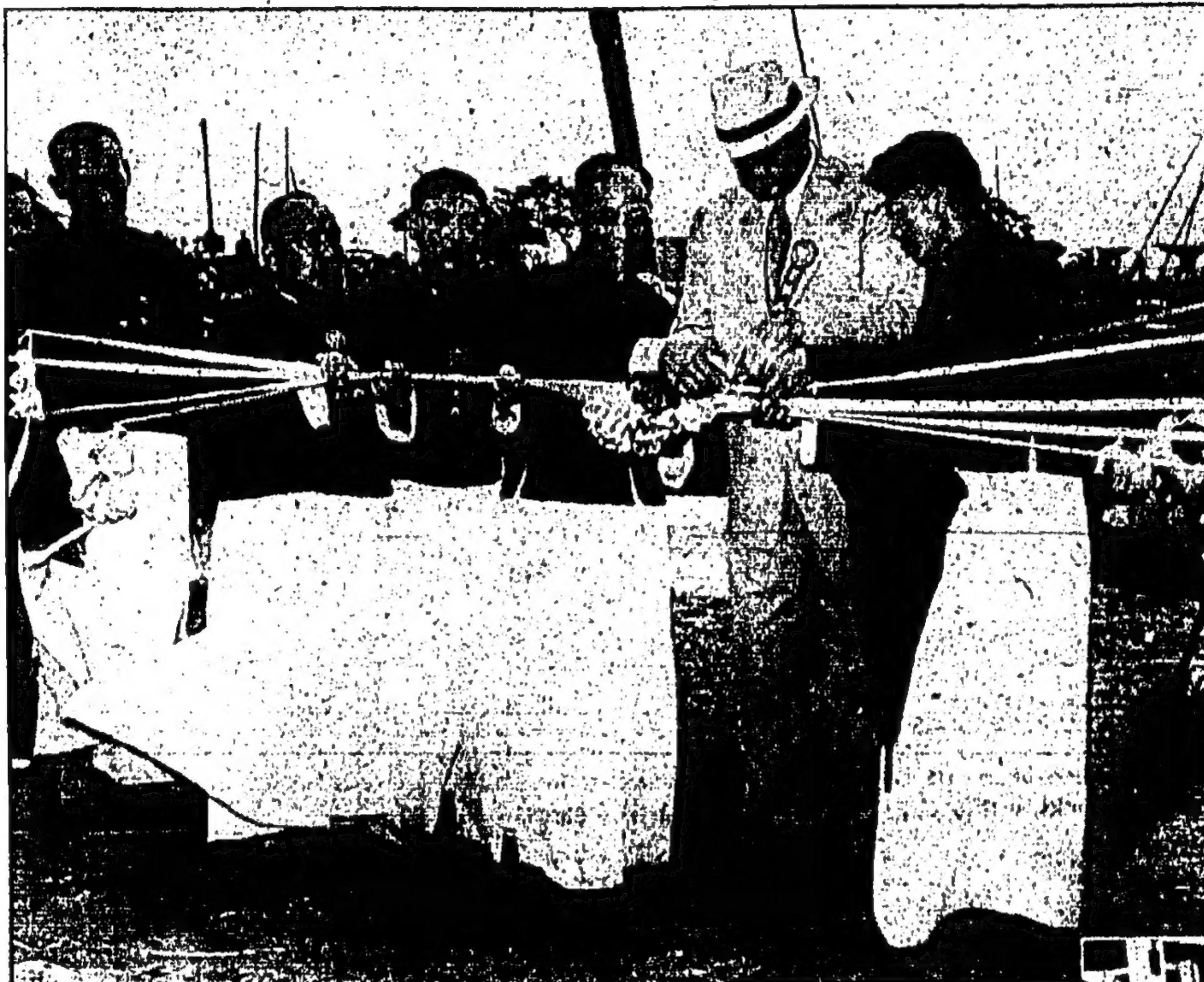
LEFT: Two of this page's favourite people, Miss Cator of the Royal Netherlands Consulate-General, and Sir Shousen Chow at a cocktail party on Korea's National Day. (Staff Photographers)



Visitors that you may have seen at the Ropulse Bay Hotel... "Daddy Longlegs" and a very pretty daughter, Ava Astaire. BELOW: Mrs Kohlscheen opens Kwong Fat Cheong's new showroom.



"Farewell Hongkong"... Katharine Dunham says it in a chaongram as she waits at Kai Tak for a plane taking her off to Manila. (Staff Photographer)

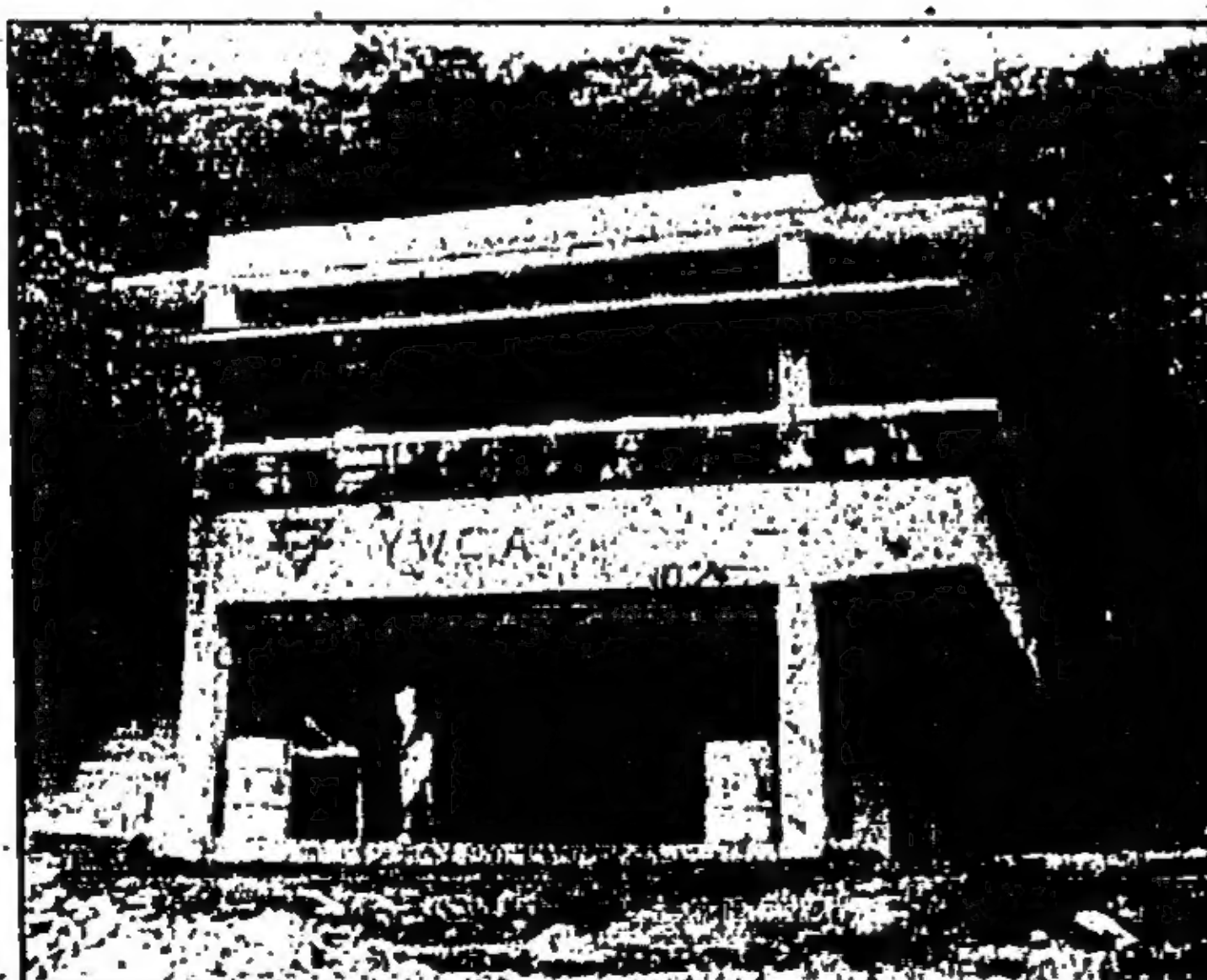


LEFT: Village elders in ceremonial jackets assist Mr K. M. A. Barnett to open a Buddhist ritual celebration to raise funds for Pok Oi Hospital. (Staff Photographer)



ABOVE: A line-up of film faces, and each one has a ribbon to cut to start off the charity performance at Lai-chikok Park organised by the Tung Wah Hospitals.

ABOVE RIGHT: Sir John Teesdale, Australian wheat board chairman, and Lady Teesdale are seen off at Kai Tak by Mr and Mrs C. F. Sun.



ABOVE: New swimming shed for the YMCA at South Bay is opened.

RIGHT: New Chinese Recreation Club is begun. At a ceremony to lay the foundation stone, from left: Lady Man-kam Lo, Mr F. K. Lau, Mrs Lau, and the Hon. Sir Man-kam. (Staff Photographers)



Book **ALL** your

**TRAVEL**

LAND • SEA • AIR

THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

through



American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.

Shell House

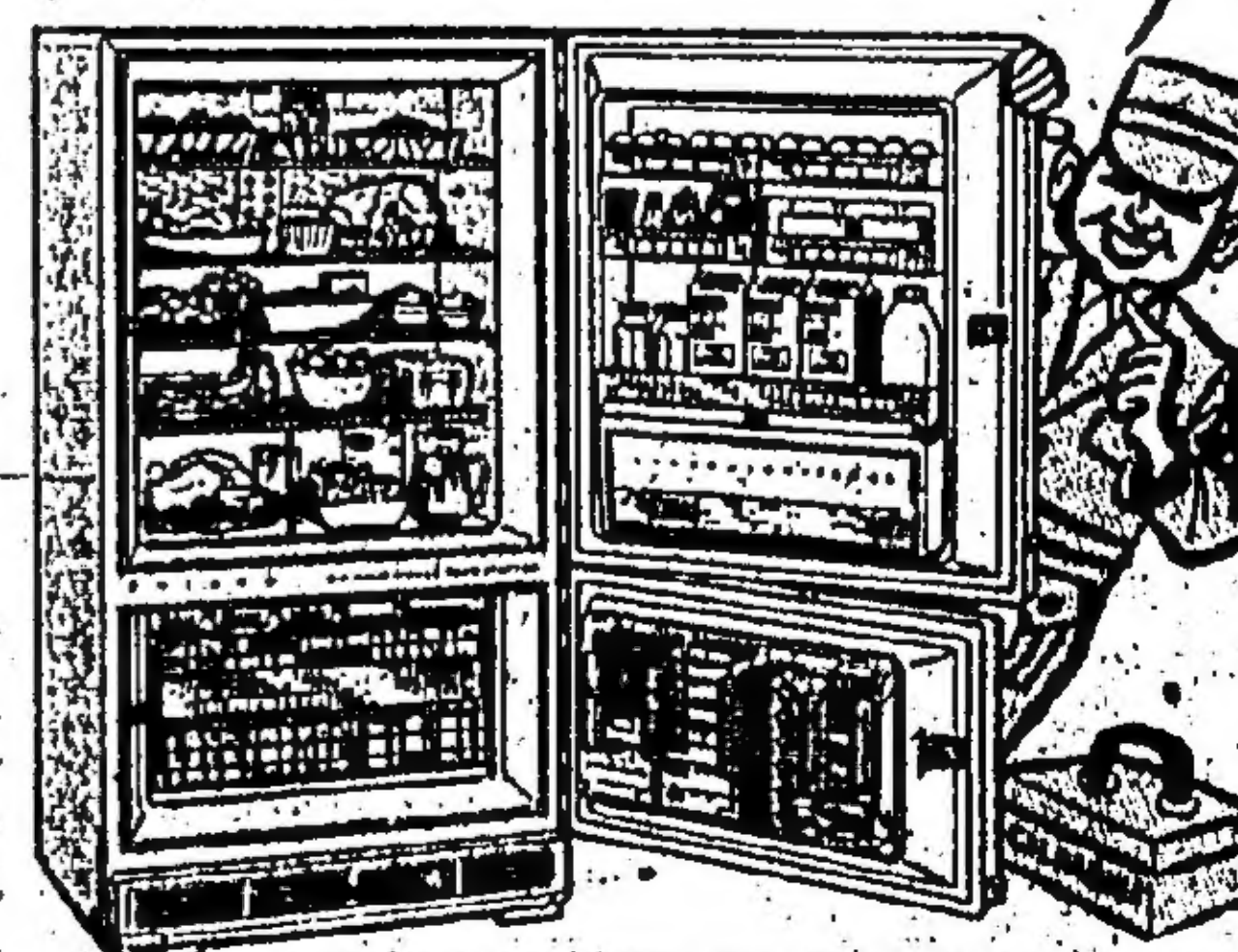
Tel. 31175

"Extra Service at No Extra Cost"

BEHIND EVERY  
**PHILCO REFRIGERATOR**

IS...

**SERVICE!**



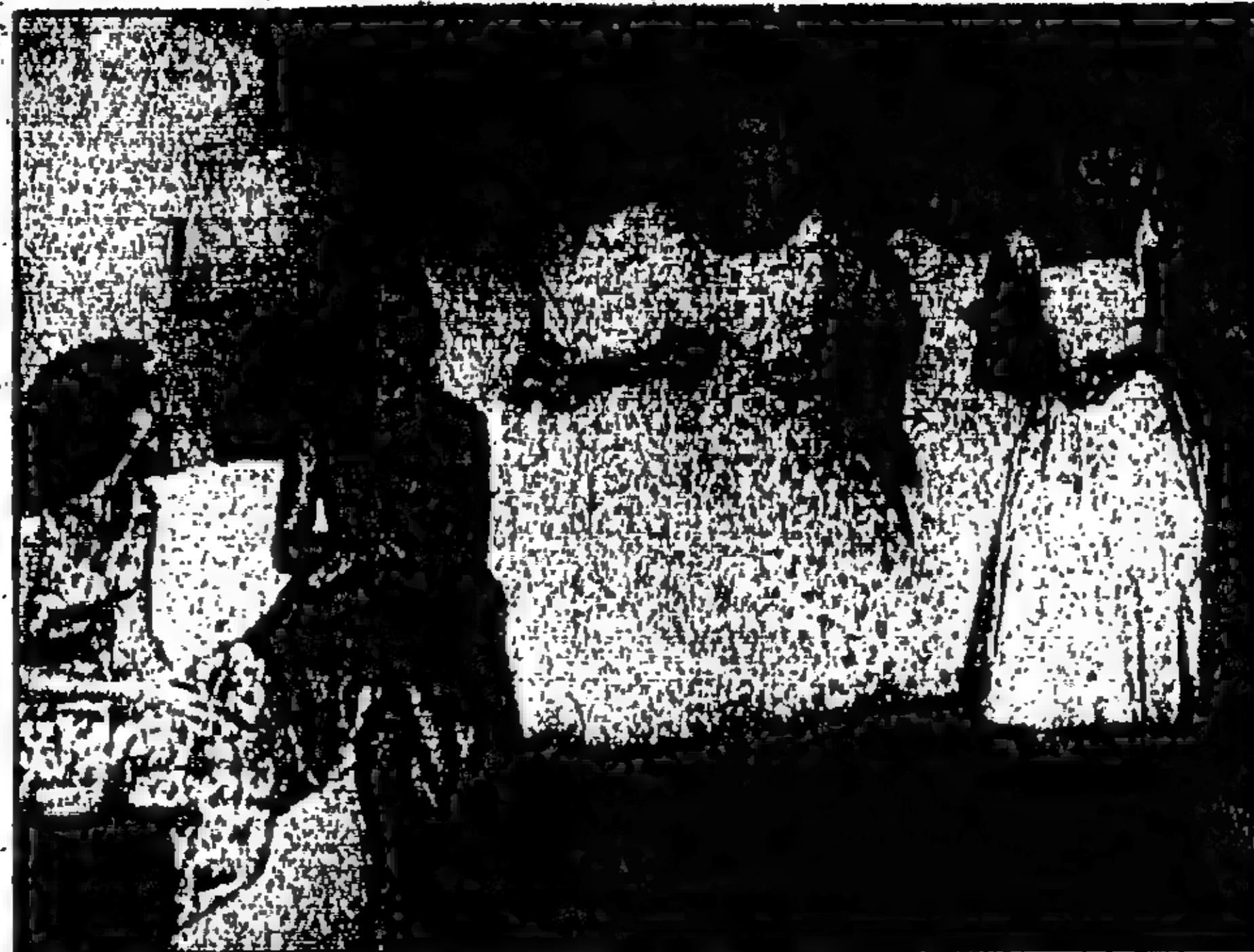
5 YEAR WARRANTY ON SEALED UNIT  
ONE YEAR'S FREE SERVICE  
PACKED WITH NEW FEATURES  
MODERN STYLING  
PHILCO QUALITY  
FULL RANGE OF SIZES

**GILMAN'S**

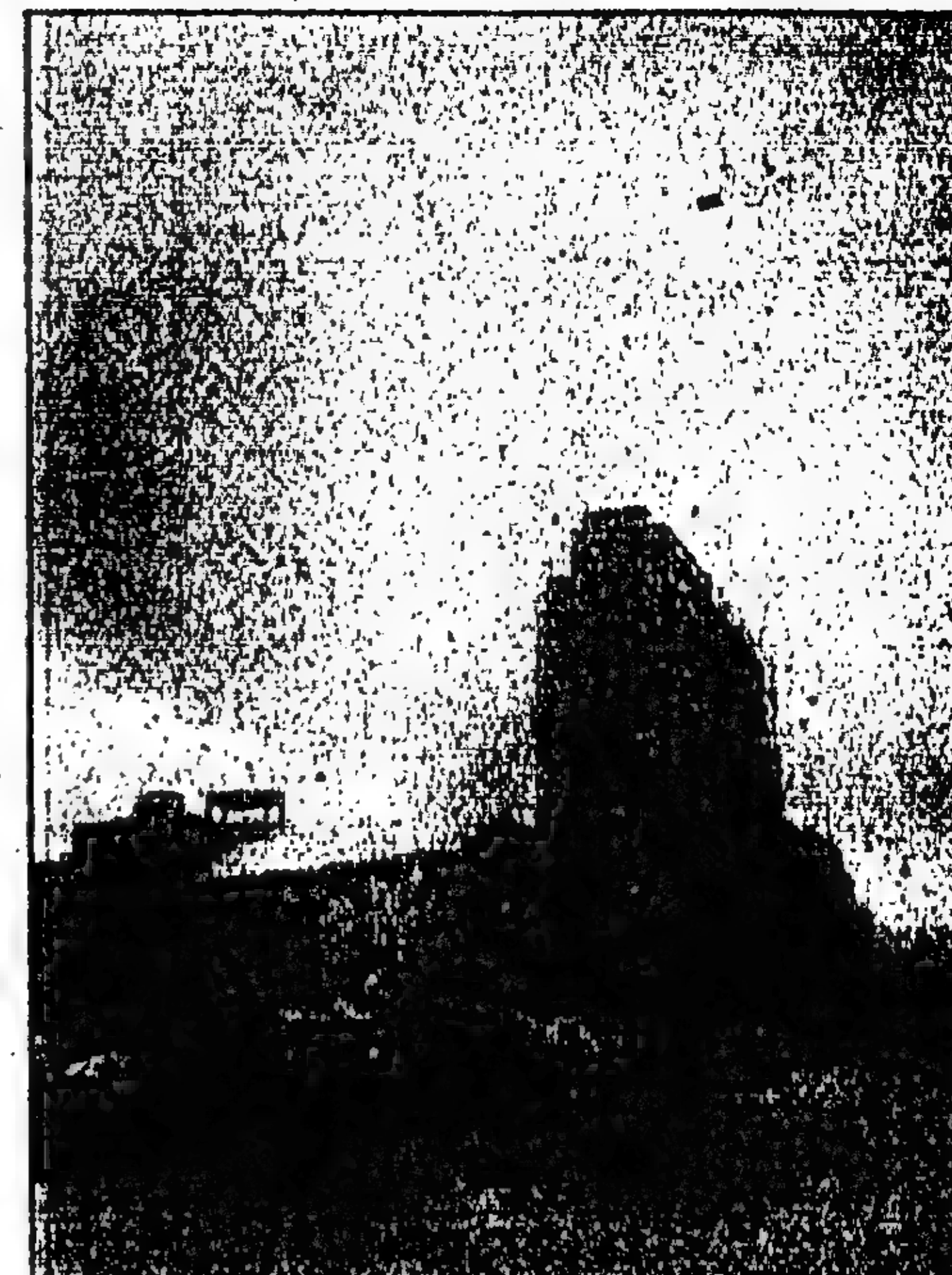
GLOUCESTER ARCADE

TELEPHONE 31146





Something a bit frightening about a lot of pretty girls in a crowd. This lot, above and left, are 30 Hongkong beauties chosen to model London fashions in aid of the SPC. RIGHT: Almost back in circulation again—the new Po Hing Theatre.



Rehearsal for next Wednesday when Jan Lulu and Fung will perform this Cossack dance at the King's Theatre in aid of SPC and SPCA. There will be two matinee performances of the ballet—"La Boutique Fantasque."

LEFT: Members of the US Navy wait to make donations in a bank that underwrites Hongkong health. BELOW: Thanks, with a smile. And there goes another pint into the Queen Mary blood bank.



Little boy at Laichikok Hospital had his medicine put on to imitate a clown in Peking Opera finds an audience one morning, when his usual doctor is joined by Sir Alexander Grantham, Matron McGibbon, Dr. the Hon. G. Graham-Cumming, and Dr. C. R. Forrest on ward rounds.

Staff Photographer



BUSINESS BIRTHDAY . . . 56 candles for Mr. G. M. Hughes are a good reason to urge the firm's insurance salesmen into an extra effort.

AND THE OTHER KIND OF PARTY . . . (right) children in their best bib and tucker on the floor at Union Church Hall, Kennedy Road.

Staff Photographer

*Indispensable*

FOR OFFICE  
STORE OR HOME

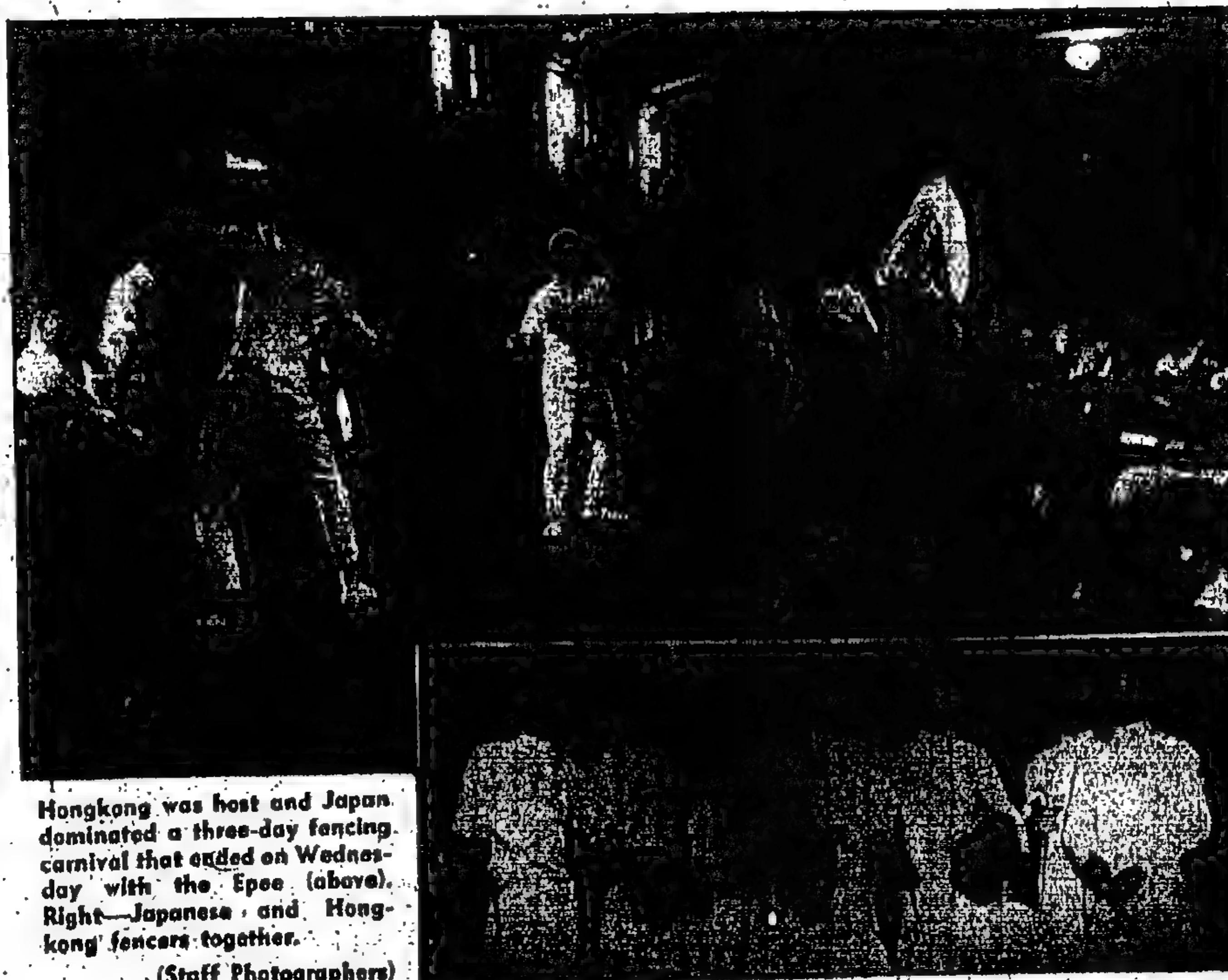
the NEW  
efficiency-size

**Westinghouse**

**WATER  
COOLER**

- ★ NO PLUMBING
- ★ SPACE- SAVING
- ★ WHISPER- QUIET  
IN OPERATION

**DAVIE, BOW & CO. LTD.**  
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL. 81299



Hongkong was host and Japan dominated a three-day fencing carnival that ended on Wednesday with the Epee (above). Right—Japanese and Hongkong fencers together.

(Staff Photographers)

MADE-TO-MEASURE  
ON THE  
PREMISES

**SHIRTS  
AND  
PYJAMAS.**

OF THE FINEST QUALITY  
SEA ISLAND COTTON  
POPLIN  
OXFORD  
EGYPTIAN, FRENCH, SWISS COTTONS  
In  
Plain, Stripe & Checks.

**MACKINTOSH'S**  
ALEXANDRA ARCADE  
DES VOEUX ROAD



NEW

DU PONT **Fabrilite**

Vinyl Upholstery  
breathes for greater comfort  
See beautiful new breathable FABRILITE elastic-reinforced Vinyl Upholstery now on Sale.

TWO NEW PATTERNS!

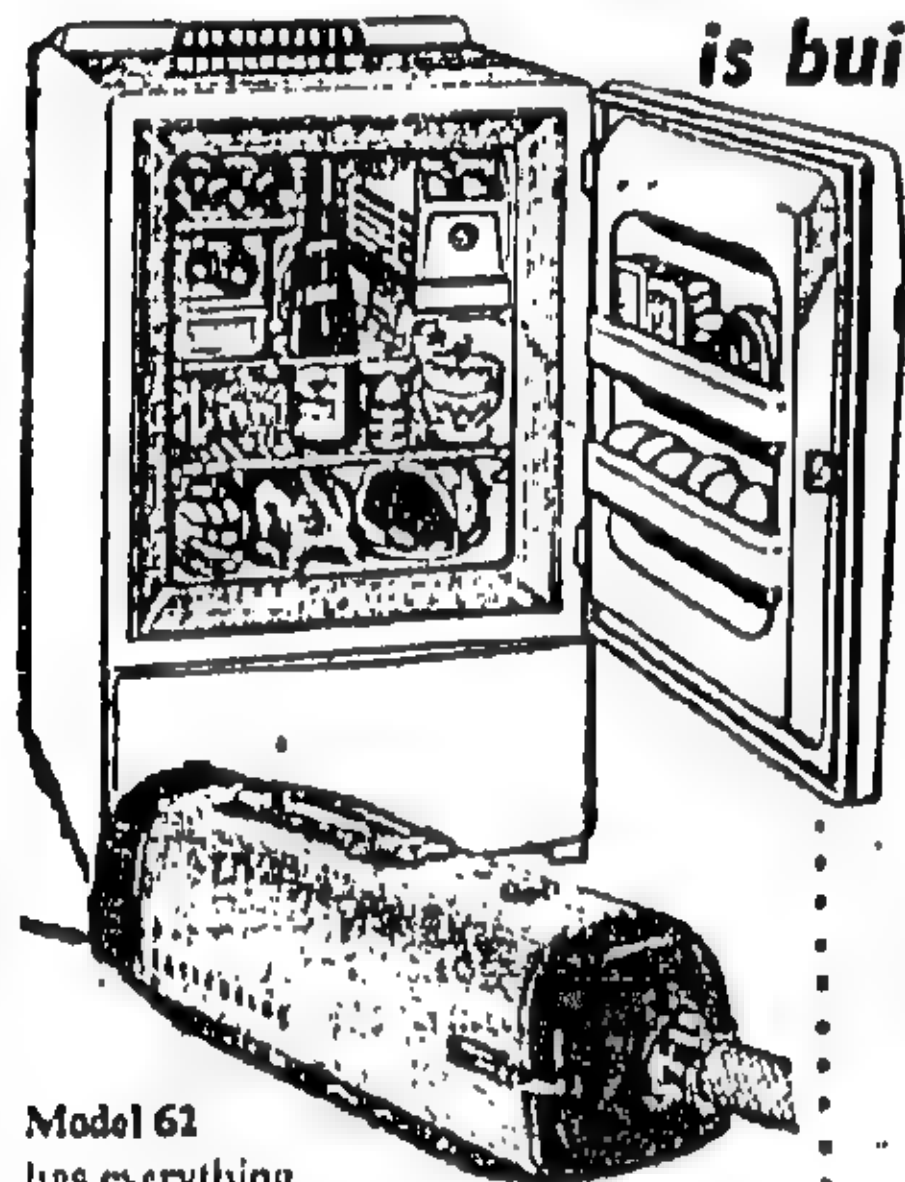
DORCHESTER &amp; Siam

WIDE COLOUR RANGE  
Sole Agents & Stockists

HOLLAND-CHINA TRADING CO., LTD.

101-110 ALEXANDRA HOUSE, TEL. 30341-5

111 New U.S. Pat. 2,018,111

every **Electrolux**  
is built to last!

Model 62  
has everything  
Electrolux have learned in over 30 years  
of making Quiet Suction Cleaners:  
More suction power  
for deep, thorough cleaning.  
"Throw-away" bags  
eliminate handling of dust.  
Lighter tools, lightweight hose and tubes.  
Backed by a 2-Year Guarantee.

Electrolux Silent  
Refrigerator.  
This latest  
Family Model is  
sized and priced  
for the majority of  
homes: Shelf area  
5 sq. ft. Silent  
operation by  
Kerosene or  
Electricity. No  
moving parts to  
wear out. Cooling  
unit guaranteed  
5 years.



Electrolux Turbo Polisher  
Attachment  
For use with Models  
35 and 62 Cleaners.  
Polishes floors and  
furniture—cars.

Call and see these world-famous Electrolux Products.  
At our showroom, Alexandra Arcade.

Sole Agents:  
**SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD.**  
9, Ice House Street, 4th Floor, Hongkong.  
Tel: 27781.

**PHILIPS**  
records



## "PHILIPS" 12" POPULAR LONG PLAYING RECORDS.

- B 08107 L Hampton and the Old World.  
Clee dolce doff; It's a long long way to Topperary; La vie en rose; Toen onzo Moop;  
Tire l'aillette 'Lal lal lal'; Sario Marais; Viene sul mar; Le prisonier de Nantes; Die  
Lorelei; I kiss you little hand, Madame; Zeg kwezelken wildot gij dansen; Londonderry  
Air; Lionel Hampton and his rhythm.
- B 08108 L European Evergreens in Swingtime.  
Iste of Capri; Red sails in the sunset; Ack Varmeland to Skonn; I kiss your little  
hand, Madame; Wenn der weisse Flieder wieder blüht; Roll along covered wagon;  
Tipton; Narcissus; Parlan d'amour; Mari; La paloma; Mariandl; Jattondral.  
Johannes Fehring and his dance orchestra.
- B 08200 L Jaxx from Sweden.  
Straight Talk Coquette; There'll never be another you; Yesterdays; In a little Spanish  
Town; Body and Soul; Please don't talk about me when I'm gone; I've found a new  
Baby; Blue and Misty; Statten, Stalledrang.
- B 10171 L Continental Juke Box No. 4.  
Dungaree Doll (The Bee Bee Sisters); Worm-eaten (Svend Asmussen); Bocca De  
Rosa (Lina Lancia); The Cuckoo Waltz (Ove Sopp); Vito Vito (John Paris); Piccolino  
(Ray Collinson); Molagenna (Tito Los Paraguyos); Golosjinas (Michel Logrand);  
The Great Pretender (Bert Visser); The Tender Trap (Pat Lewis); Le Piano du  
Pauvre (Patachou) River Song (Willy Berking).
- B 10700 L Joyce Grenfell requests the pleasure.  
Welcome; The music's message; Mrs Mendillette; Understanding brothers; Three  
brothers; Fanny dancers; Ordinary morning; Shirley's girl friend; Folk song; Songs  
my mother taught me; Hiccups; Farewell.  
Joyce Grenfell with orch. under the dir. of William Plesant.
- B 10703 L Noel Coward's 'After the Ball'.  
Vanessa Lee; Peter Crayes; Graham Payn; Dennis Bowen; Tom Gill; Mary Ellis;  
Irene Browne; Patricia Cree Oreh. under Philip Martell.
- B 10711 L Show Tunes.  
survey with the fringe on top; Some enchanted evening; I got the sun in the morning;  
People will say we're in love; And this is my beloved; Hernando's widow; The  
So in love; Hey there; I have dreamed; If I love you; Stronger in paradise; Bewitched.  
Bill McGuffie, piano with rhythm accom.

Available At

LANE, CRAWFORD, LTD.  
Telephone House, Hong Kong  
Tel. 28151

CENTRAL RADIO & ELECTRIC CO.  
60 Nathan Road, Kowloon  
Tel. 60674

AND AT ALL LEADING RECORD SHOPS

## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

LACE AND LINEN MOTIF  
TABLE CLOTHLoose Jacket In White And  
Three Shades Of Blue

INSTRUCTIONS are given  
for 3 Sizes. 1st figures  
are for 34 inch, 2nd figures  
in brackets for 36, and last  
figures are for 38 inch, bust.  
Where only one set of  
figures is given, this applies  
to all sizes.

MATERIALS: Of Sirdar  
Majestic 4 ply wool, 11, (11),  
12 oz white, 3 oz navy, 2 oz  
royal, and 1 oz light blue. 2  
needles with points both ends,  
size No. 10. 1 open ended zip,  
21, (22), 23 ins. long.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 34,  
(36), 38 inch bust. Length, 23,  
(24), 25 ins. Underarm sleeve  
seam, 16½, (18), 18 ins., or  
length required.

TENSION: 7 sts. and 6 rows  
to 1 inch.

ABBREVIATIONS: K—knit;  
p—purl; st—stitching st; st—  
stitch; ins—inch; inc—  
increase by working twice into 1  
st; dec—decrease by taking 2  
sts. to 1; rep—repeat; beg—  
beginning; patt—pattern; tog—  
together; W—white; N—navy;  
R—royal; LB—light blue; foll—  
following; cont—continue. In-  
structions in brackets ( ) to be  
repeated the stated no. of times.

The double pointed needles  
are used to avoid breaking the  
N and W wools, when working  
single rows in one colour. Work  
from end of needle where wool  
is, i.e. 2 consecutive K or P rows  
may have to be worked.

The main part of jacket is  
worked in st. in the foll.  
striped patt.

1st row: N. Do not turn  
work. Join W. 2nd row: W.  
3rd row: N. 4th row: W. 5th  
row: W.

6th row: 2 W. \* 1 R, 5 W;  
rep. from \* to last 3 sts., 1 R,  
2 W.

7th row: 1 W. \* 1 R, 1 W,  
1 R, 3W; rep. from \* to last 4  
sts., (1 R, 1 W) twice.

8th row: 1 R. \* 3 W, 1 R,  
1 W, 1 R; rep. from \* to last 4  
sts., 3 W, 1 R.

9th row: \* 5 W, 1 R; rep. from  
\* to last 5 sts., 5 W. 10th row:  
W. 11th row: W.

Rep. these 11 rows twice  
more, working the rows 6 to 8  
again in R the first time, and  
in LB the second time.

These 33 rows form the com-  
plete patt.

## LEFT FRONT

Begin at centre front. With  
W, cast on 140, (155), 161 sts.  
Work 10 rows st. Start patt.  
and shape for neck by inc. at  
neck edge (end of K rows) on  
every 4th row 5 times. Note:  
Work extra sts. in correct patt.

Work 4 rows straight, then  
cast on 10 sts. at neck edge  
(164, (170), 176 sts.).

Work straight at lower  
edge, and, keeping patt. correct,  
dec. at shoulder edge on every  
8th row 8 times (158, (164), 170  
sts.).

When straight edge measures  
9½, (10), 10½ ins., shape for  
side seam. Cast off 68, (74), 80  
sts. at correct end, and work on  
remaining 80 sts.

Still keeping the dec. on  
shoulder edge, dec. at underarm  
on every row 8 times, then  
every other row 8 times; every  
4th row 9 times; every 6th row  
twice. Work straight at under-  
arm, and cont. dec. at shoulder  
edge until 50 sts. remain.

Cont. straight until 8 com-  
plete patt. and 21 rows, for  
smallest size, and 7 complete  
patt. for the other 2 sizes, have  
been worked from beg. (or  
length required). Work the

first 3 rows of patt. Work 16  
rows with W. Cast off.

## RIGHT FRONT

Begin at centre front. Work  
as for left front, but reverse all  
shapings.

## RIGHT BACK

With W, cast on 161, (167),  
173 sts. Do not work in back  
of sts. on 1st row. With W,  
work 3 rows st., PURL 1st  
row. Start patt. Begin with R  
zigzag, i.e. 6th row of patt.  
Work 7 rows, then keeping patt.  
correct, inc. at neck edge of next  
and every 6th row twice more  
(164, (170), 176 sts.). Then  
follow patt. as for LEFT  
FRONT from \*\*.

## LEFT BACK

With right side facing, and N  
wool, pick up and k 161, (167),  
173 sts. along cast on edge of  
RIGHT BACK, working into  
the first K row, (not the cast on  
sts., to avoid making holes). 2nd  
row: W. 3rd row: N. Cont. in  
patt., but start with LB zigzag;  
the centre of this is the exact  
centre back of garment.

NOTE: to get patt. to exactly  
match, work rows 9 to 8, in-  
stead of 8 to 9, i.e. start 1st row  
of LB with 5 W, 1 LB. Cont.  
as for RIGHT BACK, reversing  
all shapings.

## EDGING

With W, cast on 14 sts. Work  
in st. until long enough to go  
round lower edge of jacket,  
approx. 38, (40), 42 ins., cast  
off.

## COLLAR

With W, cast on 124 sts.  
Work 4 rows st. 5th row:  
K7, dec., (k 10, dec.) 6 times, k7  
(117 sts.). 6th and alternate  
rows: P. 7th row: Dec., k to  
last 2 sts., dec. (115 sts.). 8th  
row: Dec., k4, dec., (k15, dec.)  
6 times, k3, dec. (100 sts.).  
11th and 15th rows: As 7th.  
15th row: Inc., k to last st., inc.  
in last st. 17th row: As 15th.  
18th row: Inc., k4, inc. in next  
st., (k15, inc. in next st.) 6  
times, k3, inc. in last st. (115  
sts.). 21 st. row. As 15th. 23rd  
row: K7, inc. in next st., (k15,  
inc. in next st.) 6 times, k7.  
Work 4 rows, cast off.

## TO MAKE UP

Join fronts to back at  
shoulders and upper arms.  
Press, on wrong side, under a  
wet cloth, with a hot iron. Join  
under arm and side seams. Fold  
white edgings of sleeves in half,  
and hem down on wrong side.  
Tack, and then slip st. on wrong  
side a narrow hem (2 rows)  
on white edges of fronts, press  
these edges. Tack, and then  
back st. one edge of white  
edging around lower edge of  
jacket; fold in half, and hem  
down on wrong side. Press this  
hem well. Pin, and then sew,  
st. fastener, to front. Fold  
collar in half, right sides tog.,  
and join shaped ends.  
Turn right side out, and press  
well.

Pin, and then st. cast on edge  
of collar, in jacket, easing in  
neck to fit collar. Hem down  
cast off edge of collar, to jacket,  
on wrong side.  
Give final press.

MATERIALS: Costs Chain  
Mercer-Crochet No. 40 (20  
grm.), 29 balls selected colour.  
¾ yd. (4 m. 33 cm.) linen, 30  
in. (91.5 cm.) wide to match.  
Millwards Steel Crochet Hook  
No. 4. (Slack workers could use  
a No. 4½ hook and tight  
workers a No. 3½).

TENSION: Size of motif = 1  
in. (2.5 cm.) square.

MEASUREMENTS: One  
crochet square—5 in. (12.7 cm.),  
5 motifs x 5 motifs, 75 in. x  
95 in. (190.5 cm. x 241 cm.).  
ABBREVIATIONS: ch—chain;  
ss—slipstitch; dc—double  
crochet; hlf tr—half treble; tr—  
treble.

## DIRECTIONS

Crochet Square (Make 143)  
First Motif

Commence with 6 ch, join  
with a ss to form a ring.

1st Row: 8 dc into ring, 1 ss  
into first dc.

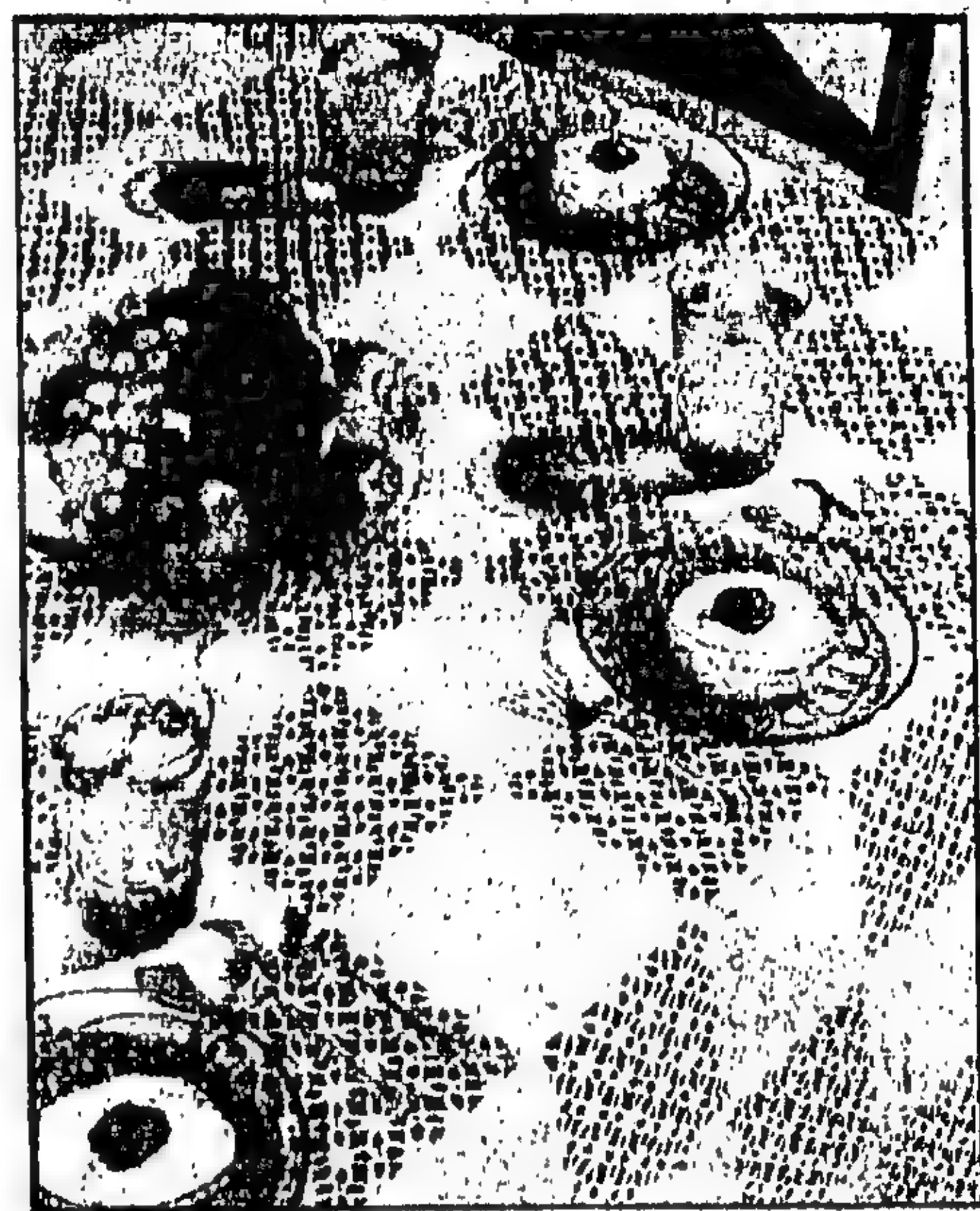
2nd Row: 1 dc into same place  
as last ss, (12 ch, 1 dc into each  
of next 2 dc) 3 times, 12 ch; 1  
dc into next dc, 1 ss into first  
dc.

3rd Row: Into each loop  
work 3 dc 2 hlf tr 6 tr 2 hlf tr  
and 3 dc, 1 ss into first dc.  
Fasten off.

## Second Motif

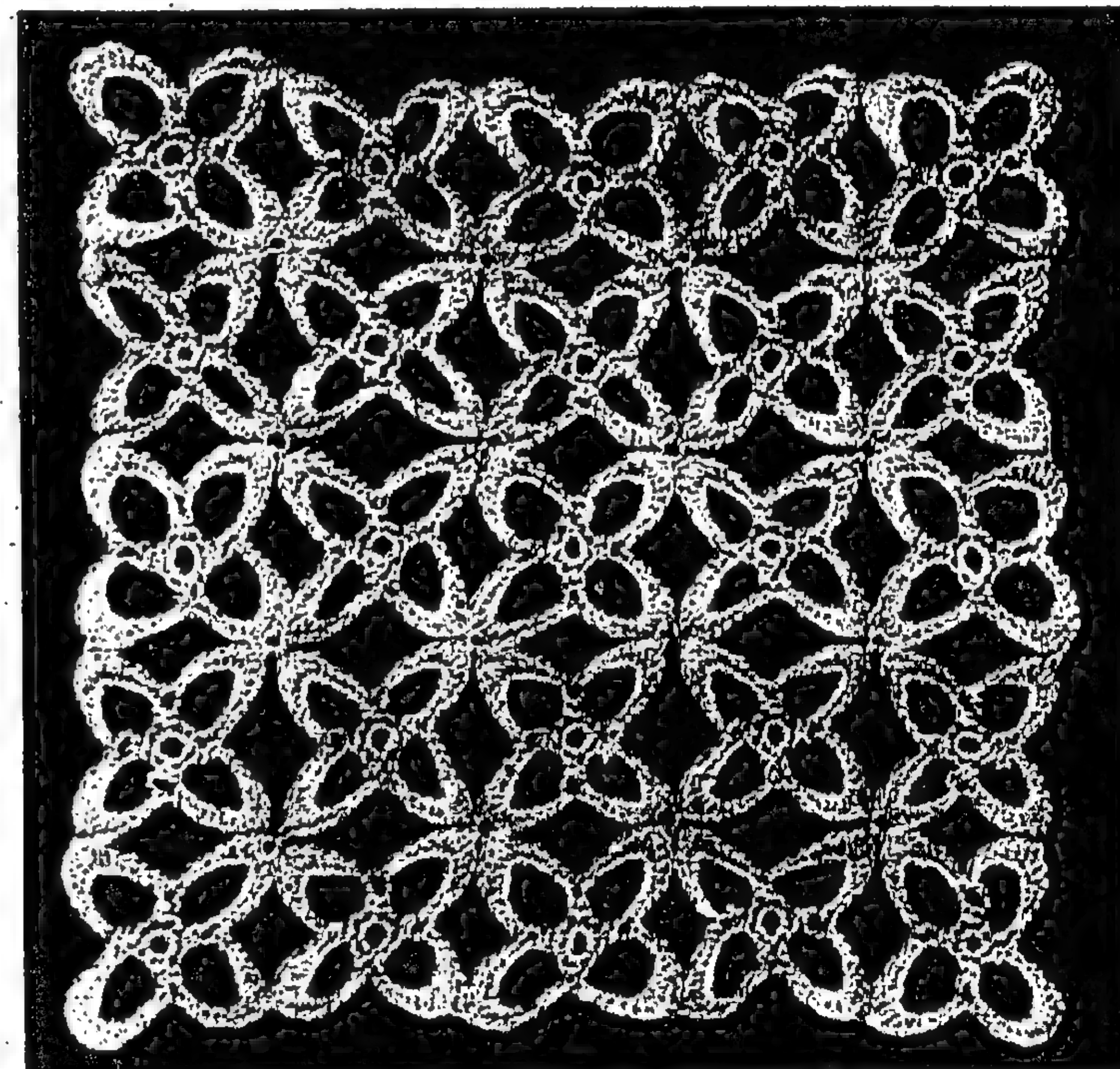
Work as for first motif until  
2 rows have been completed.

3rd Row: Into first loop work  
3 dc 2 hlf tr 3 tr, 1 ss into 3rd  
tr of corresponding loop on first  
motif, work 3 tr 2 hlf tr and 3  
dc into same loop on second  
motif. Complete row, joining  
next loop to corresponding loop  
on first motif.



Make 5 rows of 5 motifs, join-  
ing adjacent sts. as second  
motif was joined to first motif  
(where 4 corners meet, join 3rd  
and 4th corners to joining of  
previous 2 corners). Pin out to  
measurements.  
Cut 142 squares of linen, each  
5½ in. (14 cm.) or ½ in. (1.3  
cm.) larger than crocheted  
square. Roll a narrow hem all

round. Sew crocheted squares  
to linen squares, having 10  
crocheted squares alternating  
with 9 linen squares on first  
strip and having 10 linen  
squares alternating with 9  
crocheted squares of second  
strip. Work in this manner,  
5½ in. (14 cm.) larger than  
have been joined. Damp and press.



## NEW DESSERT RECIPES FROM IDA BAILEY ALLEN

## Fashionable "Chiffons"

"WELCOME to the test-  
kitchen Fashion  
Parade, Madame," said the  
Chef. "This afternoon we  
are modelling chiffons—  
food-fashion of the season."

"Glad I'm wearing my  
new chiffon dress, Chef," I  
replied. "Perhaps you'll let  
me emcee the show."

"Unfortunately, Madame,  
that would be impossible.  
This is a surprise; and be-  
sides, you have not learned  
the lines. So relax and  
enjoy the treat of the sea-  
son."

## Three New Desserts

With that, the Chef wheeled a  
big table into the centre of the  
room, opened the refrigerator  
door, and displayed the new chiffon  
desserts—lemon chiffon pie  
glazed with blueberries, lemon  
banana chiffon mould and  
strawberry chiffon cream par-  
fait.

"These desserts look gorgeous,"  
Chef said. "I can't wait to  
taste-test them."

quick and easy lemon or straw-  
berry chiffon pie filling as a  
foundation.

Basic Recipe for Chiffon Fill-  
ings: Place contents of 1 pkg.  
lemon or strawberry chiffon  
filling in a large, deep mixing  
bowl. Mix in ¼ c. boiling  
water. Add ½ c. cold water.  
Beat vigorously 1 to 1½ min.  
with a rotary beater or high  
speed electric mixer.

When very foamy add 1/3 c.  
sugar; beat 2 or 3 min., or until  
the filling stands in peaks and  
is nearly twice the original  
bulk.

Spoon into a baked pie crust  
shell. Refrigerate 2 hrs., or until  
firm. Spread with whipped cream  
or dairy sour cream; dust with  
coconut flakes, chopped nuts,  
meats or fine cake crumbs; or  
stud with blueberries, raspber-  
ries, sliced sweet cherries or  
strawberries rolled in sugar.

To vary this dessert, instead  
of making pie, use the chiffon  
filling as a moulded dessert.  
For example, to make a  
lemon-banana chiffon mould,  
fold in two thin-sliced bananas.  
Place in custard cups and refriger-  
ate until firm. Turn out  
and top with blueberry com-  
pote for that high-style mauve  
touch!

For a rosy cream whip, use  
strawberry chiffon filling as a  
base. Fold in ½ c. dairy sour  
cream, spooned into parfait  
glasses alternately with sliced  
sugared strawberries. Refrig-  
erate 2 hrs. Top with dairy  
sour cream, a strawberry and a  
sprig of mint.

## Dinner

Anchovy Celery Slaw Saladette  
Quick Chicken Fricassee  
Spanish Rice  
Green Bean-Corn Succotash  
Lemon-Banana Chiffon Mould  
Blueberry Compote  
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea

Milk  
Quick Chicken Fricassee:  
Wash, drain and section 2 (2½  
lb.) frying chickens.  
Coat with a mixture of ½ c.  
flour, ½ tsp. monosodium gluta-  
mate, ¼ tsp. salt and ½ tsp.  
powdered thyme. Slow-brown  
in 3 tbsp. fat.

Add 1 c. each sliced celery,  
sliced mild onion, thin-sliced  
carrots and 2 crushed beef  
bouillon cubes. Stir in 3 c.  
boiling water. Cover; simmer 45  
min., or until fork-tender. Stir  
occasionally.

## Trick of the Chef

Season succotash with a little  
rosemary.



# "WHAT CAN HE BE that man in the sea?"

asks **ROBERT PITMAN**

WHILE the summer crowds come flapping over the sand by your deck chair, I offer you a beach-game which you can play in spite of everything.

Life back and relax. And have a shot at the game which the psychologists play all the year round. The Personality Game.

Here are the rules. Look at that tall man in the blue trunk who is stepping so painfully across the shingle at the water's edge. What do you know about his character, his temperament? You may say that you have his character, his temperament. Note his thin, long legs. Note his long neck, his slender never seen him before. But shoulders, his narrow chest.

And, when he picks his way back up the beach, take a careful look at his head and face.

## ASTHENIC

His hair is thick and coarse. His thick eyebrows will gladden with water. His nose is quite prominent, although his face is thin. And his forehead is distinctly high. He is what psychologists call the **ASTHENIC MAN** (from the Greek for "slender").

And the psychologists have fixed his range of temperament fairly exactly. At one end of the scale, he might be extremely shy and sensitive. At the other, almost inhuman, calculating. At any event the Asthenic Man will always have a love of logic—although in politics that love will not extend to compromise. For the Asthenic will often be an idealist and sometimes a fanatic.

Who are the Asthenics? Well, they include T. S. Eliot, Somerset Maugham, Bertrand Russell, John Foster Dulles, Lord Salisbury, and the Red Dean, Hewlett Johnson.

Now look along the beach again. Look for Type No. 2. Look, for example, at that stocky man who is rearing with neck-terror at his children's splash him. As with the

Asthenic Man his shoulders are not particularly broad. But his neck is short and thick. His body is pudgy and his legs and arms are short. If he comes close enough for you to see his hands, you will notice that they are broad and soft and finely shaped. His face is broad too and square, and he probably is snub-nosed. His hair is going very thin.

## PHYKNIC

He is the **PHYKNIC MAN** (from the Greek for "thick"). In some cases the Phyknic is slow and dull. But usually he is a good mixer, a great talker, a man who is impulsive and full of bustle. The Phyknic Man is not always fond of routine, but he always has a ready eye for the important. He notices what other people are doing. Sometimes he enters into their emotions so completely that he makes a brilliant mimic—or a brilliant leader.

Among the Phyknics are Sir Winston Churchill, Ernest Hemingway, Al Read, Krushchev, Anwarul Bevan.

Then finally take a glance at Type No. 3. There he is, with cricket bat in hand, in front of an unimproved cricket on the pebbles. Which is not entirely a coincidence, for he is what

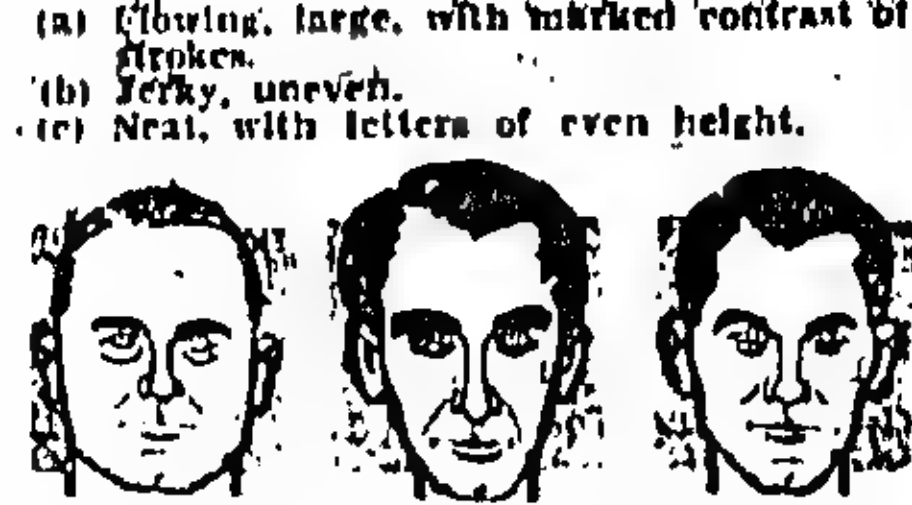
## NOW—WHICH ARE YOU?

1 Which of these sets of words do you find most interesting to repeat?  
(a) Life, knife, fork, table, walk, work, city.  
(b) Fire, milk, furnace, heavy, kick, car.  
(c) Beat, lion, night, bear, break, knight, bare.

2 How do you walk?  
(a) With an easy, swinging step and your head thrust forward.  
(b) Jerkily, with varying pace.  
(c) With measured step, without swinging your arms.

3 What attracts you most about a painting?  
(a) The colours, (b) The design, (c) The general effect.

4 Which describes your handwriting best?  
(a) Flowing, large, with marked contrast of thick and thin.  
(b) Jerky, uneven.  
(c) Neat, with letters of even height.



5 Which of the faces given above is most like yours? (Answers at foot of page.)

the psychologists call the **ATHLETIC MAN**.

But don't be misled by the name. The Athletic Man is not always an athlete. And a great many athletes are no. In fact, the Athletic Class (Cool, calculating, long-distance runner, e.g., Ben Hur, Phipps) are often typical instances of Asthenic Man.

The Athletic Man is usually tall. He has broad shoulders, a wide, open face. His legs are long and they are powered by big, tough muscles. His neck is long too, and his face is well-muscled. At his best he has the Greek god profile. At worst, his features are nicely defined and even.

## and SPORTY

What sort of character is the Athletic Man's? Reliable, serious, loyal. He is a good organizer. Except at the top-most levels, where his poor imagination is a drawback.

He talks slowly and rarely reaches the intellectual heights. He makes a good soldier, a disappointing statesman.

Some instances of the Athletic Man—Peter Hargreaves, Lord Alexander of Tunis, Earl Mountbatten, Jim Laker.

But what about the women on the beach? Ah, that is

where the Personality Game becomes tough to play. For it is the variation in muscle and bone that helps the psychologists to put men into classes. And women have much less of both. Even so there are women who are clearly Phyknic. The Queen Mother, for example. And quite a number of the slim, cool model girls are obviously Asthenic girls too. And then, what of the men who fall between two classes? In fact, they are probably the majority. But that doesn't mean that the psychologists' labels are useless. For from it. For the general types remain. With them as a guide, the psychologist can explain why a predominantly athletic young man is miserable if his parent's want him to become a musical genius. They can tell an Asthenic why he is unlikely to make an able personnel manager.

But, of course, there is something else on the beach who mustn't be forgotten. The person in the deck-chair. Yourself. If you still don't know which group is yours, run through the quiz.

Or, even better, consult a jury of your friends.

## WEEKEND Friell



"Why should Vivien hog all the publicity? I'm going on a motor tour with my daughter and ex-husbands."

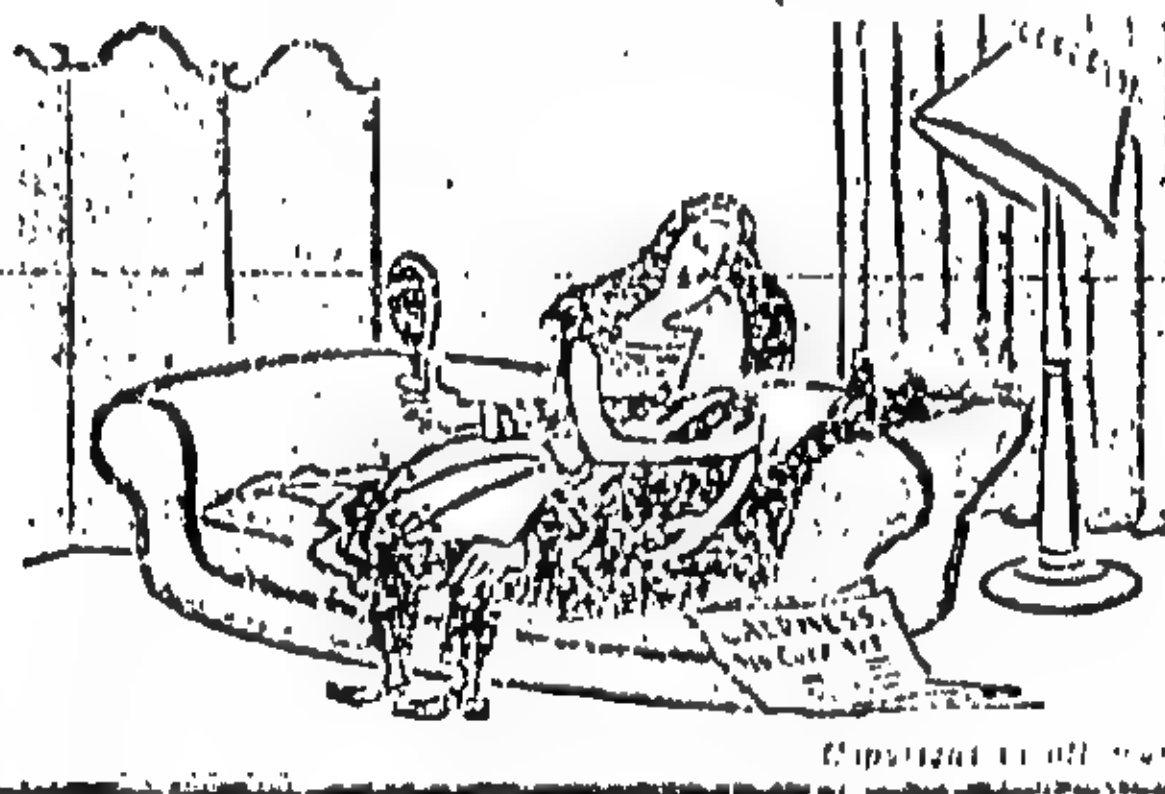


"Altrincham has a point. The effect on a constitutional monarchy of the eleven plus exam is an exciting speculation!"

EUROPEAN FREE  
TRADE DEPT.



"I'm sure what the P.M. said was that we'd better get muddling on with the job."



## LEADERS OF INDUSTRY FOR HARWELL COURSE

They will learn about isotopes

**T**HREE directors and senior executives of many industrial firms will be going back to classroom "lessons" from September 25-27 to learn about the uses of radio-isotopes. A special course has been arranged for them in the Isotope School at Harwell.

During the visit, the executives will see the latest Harwell reactors, including Dido, where hundreds of powerful isotopes are produced for use by hospitals and industry.

They will tour the radiation laboratories at Wantage to watch experiments in the use of highly radio-active materials for the irradiation of food, chemicals and other manufactured articles.

**Safety precautions.** In the Isotope School, lectures will be given on safety precautions which are necessary in handling isotopes.

The executives will also hear a talk on the economics of converting an ordinary laboratory so that it can handle the dangerous waste products of the atomic industry. After viewing the latest handling equipment, experts will answer questions from the executives on the best methods to use in their own businesses. The course will close with a full-scale discussion into some of industry's problems and the ways in which Harwell's research teams are meeting them.

(London Express Service).

A new authority on life in Communist Europe  
(he spent 24 hours there) presents his report

## I'm the odd man out in Tito-land

**BRING me, I said to the waiter, one of your national dishes! Quelque chose naturel au pays... et was sehr special... eine dishe nationale. You know how one goes on abroad.**

After a time the waiter went away muttering to himself and came back with a cold fried chop and some doubtful salad.

by **ROBERT MORLEY**



I don't know whether this is indeed a Yugoslavian national dish. I was only in Split for 24 hours, and never wish to go back to find out.

Up to now I have always had a soft spot in my heart for Marshal Tito. Life, I told myself, hasn't been all honey and flowers for him. All these Russians waiting to pounce. So this year I thought I'd like to go, bathe in his bit of the Adriatic, eat a few delicious meals, listen to the band, buy a few souvenirs and generally give him a helping hand and some British travellers' cheques.

Besides, one of my relatives used to be always popping over to Yugoslavia to build a road when she was a student.

### I queued....

I NEVER saw her road... out of family loyalty I refuse to believe it was the one over which we bumped from the airport, but then I saw very little of the country during my twenty-four hour visit. Most of the time was taken up queuing to get away. In any case I would have had to join a queue whatever I had planned to do, and the one at the travel agency seemed the most rewarding at the time.

I could have joined the queue for the post office, the queue for the bank, the queue for the theatre (outdoor, incomprehensible), and on the night I was there cancelled, the queue for the railway station....

As you will have gathered, there were a good many other people in Split besides myself, and it is only fair to point out that most of them seemed to be enjoying themselves hugely.

I am sure it was my own fault, but I was not one of them. It was all so very different from what I had imagined. There were no gipsies, no flowers, no bands. On the other hand, there were a great many pictures of Tito.

I found so many identical pictures curiously depressing and longed to come across one on which someone had scribbled a moustache.

Because all men are equal except, I suppose, the Marshal, the hall porter of my hotel was not in uniform but dressed like everyone else in a single and trouser. He spoke only one word of English and that word was naturally passport.

Yugoslavs collect passports while most of their neighbours collect hard currency. At the airport they took everyone's

passport away as soon as the plane touched down, then having scribbled them and collected the passengers together in a dingy waiting room, encouraged them to fight each other in a wild struggle to get them back.

Passports become like drugs at these occasions, and it is a matter of life and death for their owners to possess them again as soon as possible.

We put up quite a good fight and I think even the policeman was amused when an elderly American lady had her hat knocked off and her glasses broken in the melee.

The drive to the city from the airport was standard. The 45-minute journey (it always seems to take 45 minutes no matter where you land) was made in the usual enormous bus driven too fast and on the wrong side of the road.

### Dilapidated

AT the side of the road stood the standard farm workers. Nearly all the buildings were dilapidated, and bore the single legend Tito in white paint.

The land looked barren. In the fields old women sat staring out at their meagre stock and wondering presumably where their next root was coming from.

When we arrived in Split it was raining, and there were no taxis. It was still raining when I reached my hotel bedroom, as the lady upstairs had let her bath water overflow and the water was pouring through the ceiling.

The next morning there was a large steamer in the harbour bound for Venice. It took some time to get my passport back from the hall porter, but I finally managed it. It occurred to me later that perhaps he wasn't the hall porter at all, and

that he just sat behind the desk because in Split that's the most comfortable place to be. In front of the desk you have to stand.

### Long enough

**TWENTY-FOUR** hours is not very long to stay in a country if you want to get to know it really well and be able to write about it. On the other hand I never understand people who pride themselves on not judging by appearances or not trusting their first impressions.

Nor do I subscribe to the theory that travel broadens the mind. It does, however, in my case loosen the tongue.

I once stayed 39 hours in Bombay and occasionally surprise myself when I am asked out to dinner and have had a few drinks, by my grasp of India and all her problems.

This winter I shall expect to be asked out a good deal by those of my friends who are interested in the Balkans and their problems. I am alas no longer interested myself but shall do my best to satisfy their curiosity whenever a suitable full occurs in the conversation.

### Wonderful

**ON** the way home from a wonderful holiday in Venice I stopped for a day in Vienna. In the lobby of the hotel stood Bob Hope. "Come with me to the desk," I begged him, "while I try to get a room. Tell them that I am a friend of yours." Mr Hope agreed.

"Have you," I asked the reception clerk, "a room in your beautiful hotel? I understand that my friend Mr Hope is most comfortable here."

"Is this gentleman a friend of yours?" he replied, looking at Mr Hope.

"All I know about him is that he cooks in his bedroom," said Mr Hope.

A foolish joke for which he paid dearly. It was after two o'clock in the morning when I finished telling him about Split.

### Quiz Answers

If your answers are mainly A's then—say the experts—you are predominantly **PHYKNIC**. Mainly B's—**ASTHENIC**. Mainly C's—**ATHLETIC**. The word test is based on research into the reactions of the three types.

cool,  
quick and  
easy...  
**LIBBY'S**  
Frozen  
Lemonade



Deliciously fresh, delightfully cooling, and so easy to fix! Just add water and ice! You don't need sugar because Libby's Frozen Lemonade is already sweetened. Always get Libby's, and always get plenty.

**Libby's**  
FROZEN FOODS

all of the flavor...none of the fuss!

Sole Agents: BOBWELL & CO., LTD.





My aim to get somewhere near this strength and grace, when I paint bamboo.

# I Hold The Brush

by Estelle Hillaly

MY interest in oriental painting was born some few years ago at the University of California, when I developed a fascination for Japanese painting. A fascination which led me to enrol in a class studying the subject.

The lecturer in this particular class was a somewhat alert little professor by the name of Chiuru Obata. Professor Obata was an artist, and his proficiency was coupled with a commonsense view on how much stress a student should place on art.

His belief was that an artist should not confine himself to the pursuit of his art to the exclusion of everyday results such as living. One must eat to live and generally speaking such eating is largely dependent on an ability to perform some duty to the satisfaction of others in order that one might receive reward.

The chances of any student in the professor's class reaching a standard where he or she would produce works which would satisfy others to the extent that they might wish to possess them, was so far off that the professor's words almost appeared superfluous.

Unfortunately, the way of the world seems to dictate that an individual should receive no reward for satisfying himself. The combination of Professor Obata's creative imagination and physical skill was something capable of spurring any student of his art to greater endeavour in the hope of eventually being able to match his wonderful technique.

It most certainly inspired me! With a few sweeps of his brush, the professor would produce a scene of great beauty. His subjects would be in extreme form "San Francisco in the Rain" to "New York by Moonlight" to establish a purely American extreme.

The day eventually arrived when I had to leave my Japanese professor behind and concentrate on previously mentioned "everyday realities." In short, I had to start work.

A few months ago I returned to the part of the world in which I had spent most of my life and it was largely due to this oriental background, that, shortly after my return, I was interested in meeting a well-known bamboo artist, Mr. Lau Ta Po. The meeting revived my interest, and I joined Mr. Po's class.

Having touched on everything but my subject, "Why I took up Chinese painting," I shall try to outline why I was attracted to it. I have always felt a strong creative urge, but not possessing a natural skill in any particular sphere, I had to choose something which I considered within my scope. Chinese painting is creative and it looked easy.

I felt sure I would enjoy producing beautiful patterns on paper. I even felt I was capable of learning how to do them well.

This basic enthusiasm kept me going after I discovered I had made a mistake in supposing Chinese painting "easy." Another thing which attracted me in Chinese

painting was the scope for imagination. I considered myself fairly imaginative. This kind of art, however, gives one a chance to build up one's imagination in a way which, although a bit restricted, is nevertheless satisfying.

My first efforts to paint a bamboo must have appeared to my tutor to plumb the depths of hopelessness but, by practice and encouragement, I eventually managed to produce something which bore a remarkable similarity to a bamboo stalk.

I well remember the great feeling of achievement. I experienced when I first placed brush to paper and with a few deft strokes, created a bamboo. A bamboo, which I considered, would place me well on the way to proficiency and success in Chinese painting.

Bamboo — strong.

I continued my study of this fascinating art and over a period of a few weeks produced quite a number of paintings. I did not feel I was progressing to my great extent, but was quietly proud of my efforts. Carried away by an urge to produce more and more paintings, I never once compared my work of the moment with that original "masterpiece."

However, after a few more weeks had elapsed, I had before me a painting I had just completed, and I was proudly admiring. Alongside it lay a pile of previous works. At the top of the pile, purely by chance, lay a painting which I knew to be my original "masterpiece."

Even before studying it my mind slipped back to the day it was painted. I felt pleasantly surprised. I examined the early work, with a creative eye but slowly, and with regrets, could not help coming to the conclusion that it was not very good. Nostalgia disappeared as I scrutinized it more closely. Could it be? Yes it could, in fact, it was poor.

I was disheartened and in an attempt to boost my spirits, I turned quickly to the painting I had just completed. I poured over it slowly with a feeling of



I sense his watchful eye and guiding hand — but plod along regardless.

disappointment still fresh from recent examination of my original "masterpiece." I stood back and scrutinized it carefully. My feeling of failure faded a little, as I compared the two paintings, my original effort and the recently completed work.

My spirits picked up immediately. They were not of identical quality. In fact the difference was so big that it was stunning. In the comparison, my eye remained more and more upon the recent painting. Little more than a glance at my original "masterpiece" was enough to show how bad it was. A wonderful feeling of pleasure rose up in me as I realised that my recent work was good. I had improved. I had progressed.

My early efforts were cast aside in the light of this sudden discovery. I was satisfied that I was on the right road. Having reached this stage, I have myself striving even more to master the intricacies of this delightful but endless struggle. My progress in Chinese painting has been very slow, but the enthusiasm exhibited over my efforts by Mr. Po has done much to turn the slowness into a determination — a determination firmly enough to progress. Mr. Lau Ta Po is a perfect example of a happy being. He is not happy in material wealth. He is satisfied that he has mastered, in the course of 30 years, an art which is both beautiful and worth while.



Bamboo — strong.



Chrysanthemums in the Spring, and chicks, oblivious.



Frail orchids serene, on a strong rock base.

## CYRIL STAPLETON COLUMN

### Just back from America

I'VE just spent 14 crazy days in America, covering 14,000 miles on a tour of radio stations, television and recording studios.

I spent five nights in aeroplanes and snatched the odd 40 winks in taxis and monstrous motor-cars.

I had tea with Rosemary Clooney at her English-styled house, by her American-styled swimming pool (fenced in to keep her children out).

I had supper with Mame Van Doren and bandleader Roy Anthony, and breakfast with Tommy Sands.

I whirled from Jo Stafford's contemporary ranch house, with its cleverly-devised swimming pool, to a Billy May recording session at a Capitol Tower.

I did 70 broadcasts and five television shows, and at the end of the first 48 hours, I was so weary I became the first man to sleep through the first half of "My Fair Lady."

#### LONG STINTS

OUT of it all I learned one very important thing. Radio entertainment as we know it is all washed up. Gone are the big shows—the who-cracking comedians and their script writers.

Gone are the large lush orchestras with their choirs and solo singers.

Their places have been taken by the new wave of the entertainment business, the disc jockeys.

With no equipment other than a microphone, a pile of discs, and a glib tongue, these D-J's as they are popularly known, sit at their desks for as long as five hours at a stretch, moulding the tastes of the nation.

From over 3,000 radio stations for 24 hours a day, they pour forth a stream of never-ending Music—Music—Music.

They are courted by music pluggers—record men—and song writers.

#### BIG MONEY

EVEN the stars themselves almost beg these men to interview them, or even insult them. The only fee they ask is, "Please play my latest record."

Their earnings are quite remarkable. The top men pick up as much as a quarter of a million dollars a year. They are the star makers of today.

I found them full of praise for our British instrumental records and extremely generous in the amount of air time they give to us.

In fact some of them give over whole programmes to playing recordings of British orchestras. I even heard one disc jockey in New York play my recording of "Forgotten Dreams" three times in 15 minutes.

They all seemed to be convinced that rock 'n' roll is a thing of the past, and one station in Hollywood has even gone so far as to ban all 'n' r. records from the air.

THE 10-inch gramophone record does not exist any more over there. Everyone



Soft Lights and Sweet Music.

is one, and Eric Slay, who used to be the jazz violinist in Jack Payne's old B.B.C. band, is the other.

Between them they have set up a business which has taken most of the "plum work" from the Americans.

THE TOP MAN

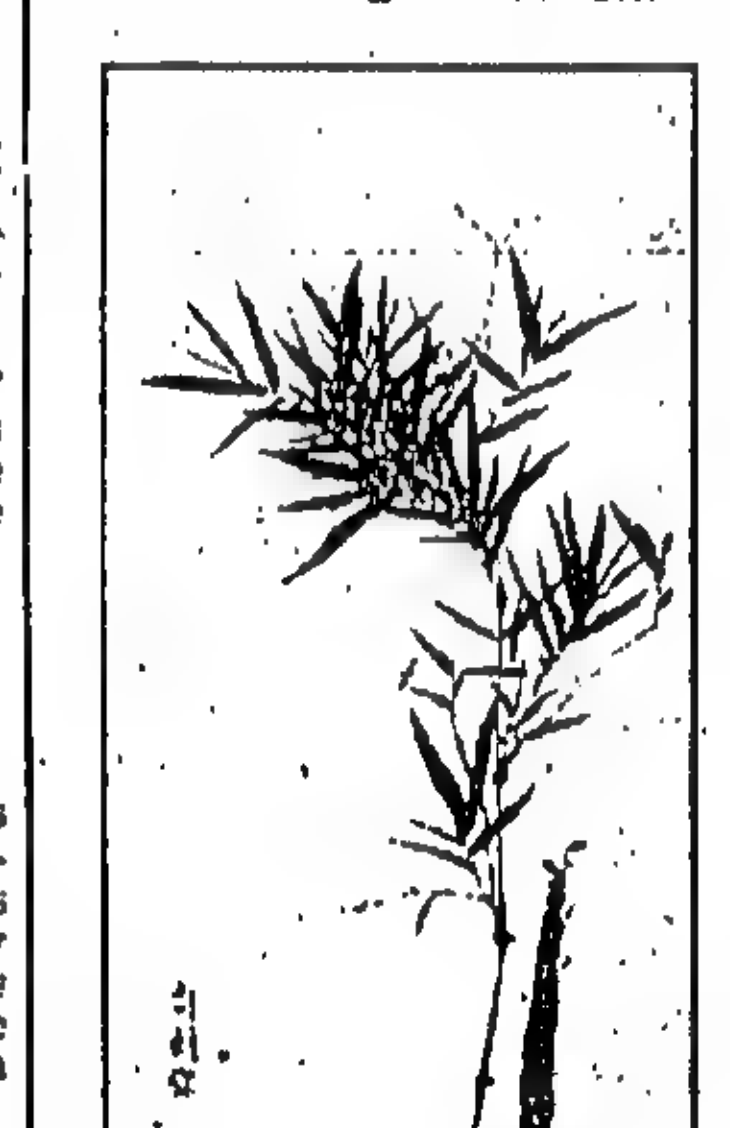
QUICK CHANGE

TOUR IS OFF

I'M CHEERED

JINGLE KINGS

IT'S a wonderful country for the record stars, but I'm glad to be back to a place where music, on radio is played by men who live, not by little revolving discs spinning round and round at the will of one man.



Bamboo — slim.

## Three months that shook Lloyd's

LONELY COMMAND: THE EPIC STORY OF THE EMDEN. By A. A. Hoehling. Cassell. 15s. 191 pages.

JUST before noon, the "Lutine" bell was rung and an announcement was made in Lloyd's. Underwriters, brokers and clerks burst into excited cheers on that November morning in

1914. The Emden had been sunk by the Australian cruiser Sydney.

The Kaiser's raider had cost Lloyd's £2,150,000 (23 ships and cargoes lost). Its career in the Indian Ocean had been a stirring, if sometimes irritating, incident in the war. Now it had been brought to a satisfactory end.

Warm welcome

But everybody agreed that, if the Emden's Captain Karl von Müller were to present himself at Lloyd's, he would have a good welcome with the applause reserved for gentlemen opponents, especially if they have been beaten.

Backward glance

SURGEON'S JOURNEY. By J. Johnston Abraham. Heinemann. 25s. 441 pages.

SURGEON under his own name, writer as "James Harpole," Abraham here looks back, casually and anecdotal, over half a century of work and people—in war and peace, theatres, clubs, hospitals. He recalls Albany through some Sikhs by shaking hands with an unlovable, H. G. Wells (pursuing women); Kipling, "not a brilliant talker" (fleeing from home to the refuge of his club); Abraham has lived through a professional revolution. When he began to practise, removals of the appendix were just coming in, the duodenal ulcer was only beginning to be recognised. Surgery was forging ahead; medicine seemed to have no future.

Still to come were hormones (1922), the alpha drugs, penicillin and all the wonders of bio-chemistry. Many of the giants of an age of discovery, Sir Alexander Fleming among them, were his friends. A book that is implicitly readable.

without taking one civilian life. The Emden's had been a cunning, resourceful, cut-and-run life for which the adjective "opie" is perhaps best chosen. When the slipper of the Emden's officers what they would do if they met a British warship, he replied through a radio: "We are not built for fighting."

There was no chance to run from the Sydney. Caught in her corner, the Emden did all that four-inch guns can do against six-inch. Von Müller was allowed to keep his sword.

Hoehling's narrative is a heavy-handed affair, rich in false heroics and second-hand "vividness." With a doomsday shattering crash, a rush of heat and sun, the Emden's first salvo thundered across the intervening space of calm Indian Ocean.

Hoehling has not found the right touch for his record of a dubious captain and a gay adventure.

for those who can HEAR the difference

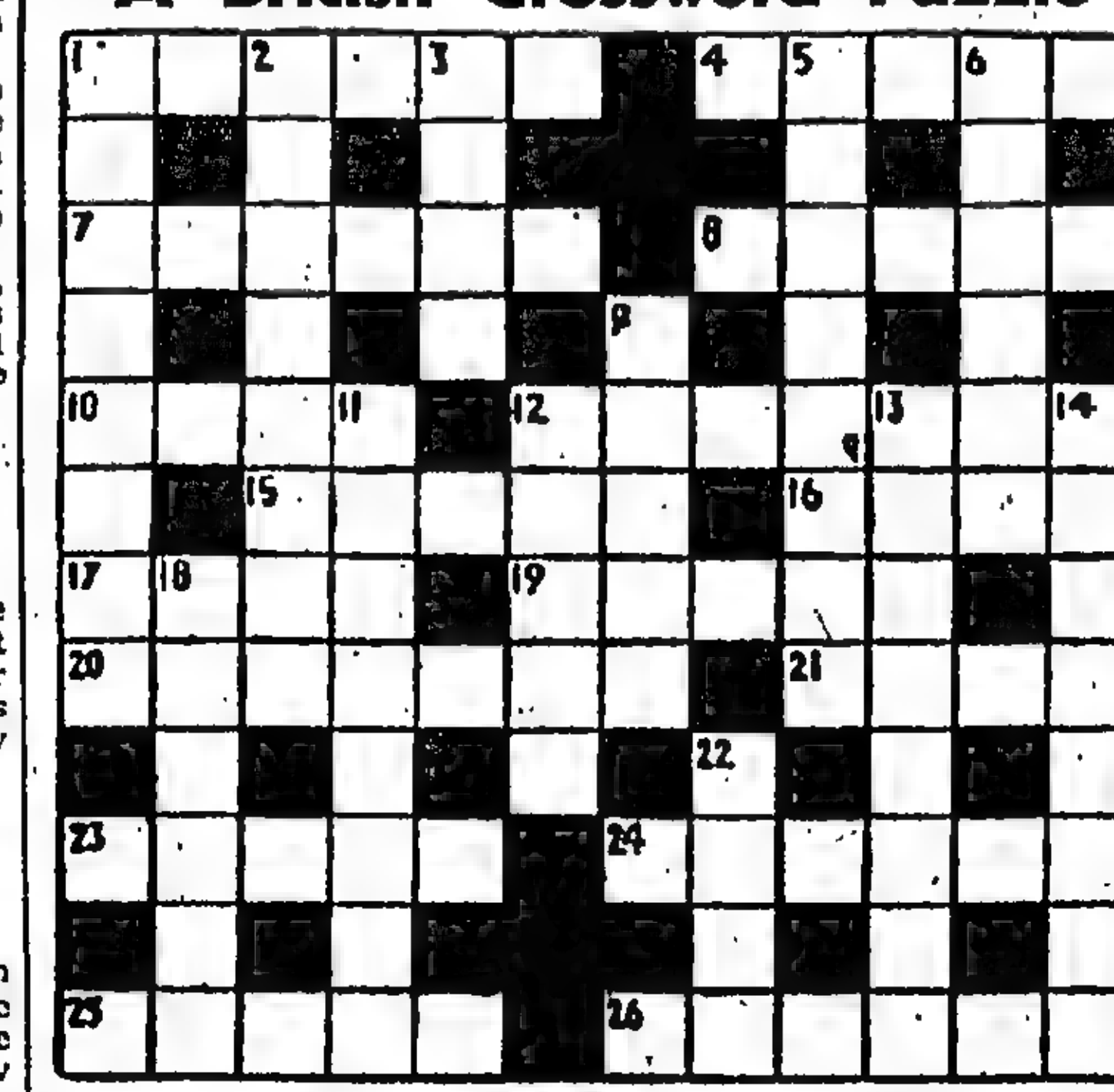
Sole Agents: GODDARD & CO. LTD. 103 Victory House Tel: 37996

Sole Distributors: CENTRAL RADIO & ELECTRIC CO. 60 Nathan Road, Kowloon Tel: 60674

AUTHORIZED DEALERS

AMATEUR RADIO & ELECTRIC CO. 74 Yee Wo Street, Hongkong. AMUSEMENT RADIO & ELECTRIC CO. 80 Nathan Road, Kowloon. CHEUNG YUEN ELECTRIC CO. 121 Nathan Road, Kowloon. CHINA RADIO CO. 617 Hennessy Road, Hongkong. CHINA RADIO & ELECTRICAL CO. 121 Nathan Road, Kowloon. CHUNG YUEN ELECTRIC CO. 71 Des Voeux Road C, Hongkong. HOP PAT ELECTRIC CO. LTD. 123 Des Voeux Road C, Hongkong. JOHNSON RADIO & ELEC. SERVICE 3 Rue De S. Domingos, Macau. KWONG HING RADIO CO. 71 Hennessy Road, Hongkong. PACIFIC RADIO CO. 101 Des Voeux Rd. C, Hongkong. TAI YIN RADIO SERVICE 59 Nathan Road, Kowloon. TRANG FOK HING CO. Marine House, 27 G. Hongkong. YEE SANG HONG LTD. 80-82 King's Road, Hongkong.

## A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS  
1 Like a jade? (6)  
2 (See below) (4)  
3 Report, probably untrue (6)  
4 Lifeline, but not necessarily dead (6)  
5 Part of a ship in Yorkshire (4)  
6 Symmetrical soldier? (7)  
7 He's stupid (4)  
8 Old and withered (4)  
9 Introduction (6)  
10 Women's delight (7)  
11 Charged too much (5)  
12 Go and mend! (6)  
13 Fall for summer (6)  
14 Lay out a good feed (6)  
15 FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Ramblers, 5 Emblem, 9 Sessions, 11 Freedom, 13 Life, 15 Enter, 19 Lead, 22 Compound, 24 Disloyal, 25 Tender, 28 Spectre, Down: 1 Lapse, 2 Ebb, 3 Reserve, 4 Amen, 6 Bass, 8 Elongate, 9 Slaver, 10 Startle, 15 Envy, 16 Temple, 18 Blunder, 19 Parable, 20 Guide, 21 Adorn, 23 Calt, 25 Mate.

## PHILIPS

Dry Battery Sets  
AND  
Auto Radios



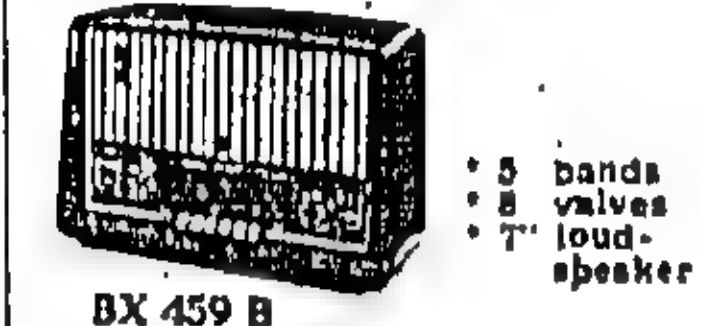
The only **DI-AMPLI** sets in the world



B 2 X 68 B  
\$109.50



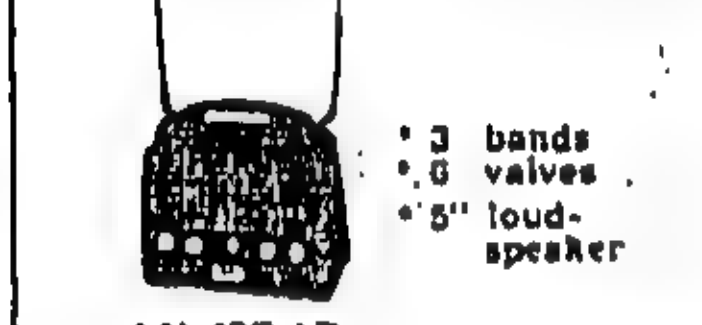
B 3 X 66 B  
\$205



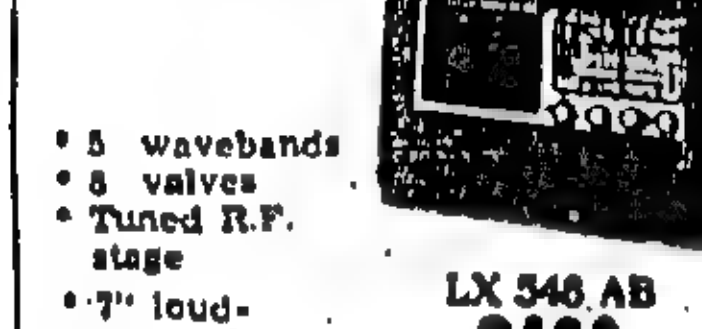
BX 459 B  
\$350



DX 639 B  
\$490



LX 437 AB  
\$280



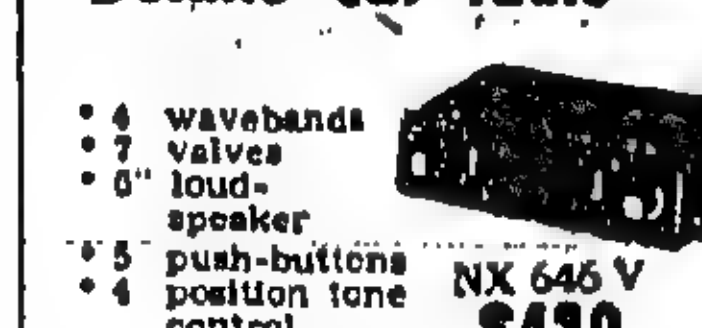
LX 546 AB  
\$480

Popular car radio



NX 546 V  
\$250

Deluxe car radio



NX 546 V  
\$420







## NOW LADS, EXPLODE! RUSSIANS TEST CARR AND LINDSAY

By DESMOND HACKETT

Britain's explosive young men were selected last week for the toughest testing range of athletics explosions when the Great Britain team was named to take on Russia at London's White City on August 23 and 24.

Nineteen-year-old grammar schoolboy MIKE LINDSAY and 15-stone, 20-year-old Barnsley miner ARTHUR ROWE make up the shot put team.

Lindsay goes in again in the discus hurling effort with beefcake high-powered pin-up boy GERALD CARR, MIKE ELLIS, my snap selection to be the first Briton to reach world class in the joy-through-strength events, is throwing the hammer.

I say right now that Mike Ellis will be the first Briton to beat the 2000, throw in this international match.

Twenty-one-year-old engineering apprentice COLIN SMITH, British Empire's best javelin hurler, is another of the explosive young men on the testing line.

Most of these young chaps will end up on the testing line against the highly-specialized, State-trained Russians from Russia. But they will face the challenge, most of them will beat their own times, and all of them will decide that anything the Russians can do now they can do just as well within three years from now.

### I'D PAY TO SEE THIS RACE

The race I will be willing to pay to observe is the 5,000 Metres—or 3 miles 188.99 yards if you want it in precise English. The British pairing is world fastest mile and British three-mile champion Derek Ibbotson and Gordon-unpredictable-Pirie, world record holder over this distance.

This is Pirie's first appearance in an international match since emigrating to New Zealand.

Pirie v. Ibbotson should fill the stadium. With Russian intervention it should be the most exciting race since Chris Chittaway beat Vladimir Kuts in world record time in the same match, same race, three years ago.

The 1,500 Metres—1,340 yards—is the test piece for two under-the-four-minute-counter milers... Ken Wood and Brian Hewson. In his present mood, Wood looks unbeatable.

I like, too, the steeplechase line-up of Eric Shirley and John Disley. This is one event where I look for the British one and two placings.

So, after all, Nina Ponomareva, world record discus thrower, is not coming to London. Nina said she would come to Britain. But now she has asked to be relieved from the team because of "the painful impression" of her last visit.

(London Express Service).  
(COPYRIGHT)



Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.

## BIG HOPES FOR TWO THIRD DIVISION SIDES Palace And Rangers Should Have Good Seasons

by HAROLD PALMER

The London Third Division clubs of whom most can be expected in the coming season are, I think, Queen's Park Rangers and Crystal Palace, Rangers because they have such an established defence and now appear to have added thrust in attack; Palace because they can expect their young players to bring better results as their experience grows.

Only three clubs in the Southern Section, Ipswich, Colchester and Southampton, had fewer goals scored against them than Rangers last season.

### NOT SO BRIGHT

The reason for this happy state of affairs lies in the six players who formed Rangers' defence, Springley, Woods, Ingham, Peckey, Rutter, and Andrews. Between them they missed only six League games, Springley, Ingham and Andrews being ever present.

The attacking side of the picture was nothing like so bright. Fourteen forwards were tried,

Only 61 goals were scored, and Gillingham alone gained fewer. Rangers have met this situation intelligently. They have sacrificed a promising young winger in Mike Hellowell, to gain two thrustful, goal-scoring inside-men, as well as some cash to help balance the budget.

They let Hellowell go to Birmingham in exchange for Bill Finney and enough money to pay Colchester about £1,500 for Eddie Smith.

For the red-headed Smith, history turns a full cycle. Rangers were his first League club. It was only 14 when he played for their first team against Aldershot in war-time football.

Finney was formerly with Stoke City, his home club. The former Stoke manager, Arthur Turner, took him to Birmingham the season before last, and Finney proved himself a real worker.

At Silchester Park, the emphasis is on fitness, enthusiasm and development of talent.

"Our young players have been getting valuable experience," says manager Cyril Spiers, entering his third year with the club. "They know what they are up against. There is less likelihood of the kind of panic they have shown in the past when things have not gone right."

"There is no doubt about their ability. We have just been waiting a couple of years for them to gain experience. We might go a long way this season."

### £1,200 STAFF

"If Mike Deakin gets even breaks at centre-forward, he should get a stack of goals. I reckon he has been the unluckiest player I have ever seen for hitting the post."

The 32 professionals now on their staff have cost Palace only £1,200. This is some difference from the money that was spent before Spiers arrived.

Palace have signed, as a professional John Dennis, 17-year-old outside-right formerly on Arsenal's ground staff.

(London Express Service).

## Compton's Bowling

Middlesex skipper, Bill Edrich has an explanation for the increased headlines of Dennis Compton's bowling. "Because of his bad knee," says Bill, "he can no longer throw his weight forward on to his front foot. He has to lie back and, toss the ball more into the air. This enables him to give it more spin." It is not generally realised that Compton has taken over 600 first class wickets.

## The Near And The Far In The World Of Sport

# NOW OUR LOCAL SWORDSMEN HAVE A FOLLOWING

## After A Long Struggle For Recognition

By I. M. MacTAVISH

"What a difference a day makes" . . . so went the first line of a popular song of not so long ago. As far as Colony sport is concerned it might well be amended to "What a difference a year makes" . . . and be dedicated to the small band of enthusiasts who have inspired fencing in our midst.

I remember visiting the European YMCA on a night when the Colony Fencing Championships were being fought out; and I remember dividing my thoughts between the excellence of the entertainment served up and the almost complete absence of spectators wishing to enjoy it.

After the championships had been completed a magnificent collection of trophies was duly handed over to the appropriate winners and it seemed to me a tragedy that a mere handful of onlookers should be present at such a time.

Such apathy could very easily have discouraged all but the most enthusiastic of sportsmen, yet with a gallant loyalty to their sport and an unflinching belief that it would eventually win its rightful place in our already heavily filled calendar of activities, they kept plugging away . . . and what is more they have won.

The visiting swordsmen from Japan proved earlier this week that they were too good for the Hongkong Selection which took the floor against them. However, quite apart from the use of foil, rapier and epee, the young and not-so-young fencers, the Hongkong Amateur Fencing Association also found out that at last the public has placed real valuation on the sport and is prepared to turn out in healthy numbers to see the Colony representatives in action.

The large crowd which packed the YWCA on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday got a wonderful return of interest and good news, and not-so-young fencers, the Hongkong Amateur Fencing Association also found out that at last the public has placed real valuation on the sport and is prepared to turn out in healthy numbers to see the Colony representatives in action.

What a wonderful reward all this was for Peter Williams and his colleagues who have striven so manfully behind the scenes to put this grand old sport into its rightful place in public affection.

### SELFLESS STRUGGLE

It has been a selfless and unselfish struggle and for that reason alone the justness of the means . . . if only for the satisfaction which the organisers must have gained from the heart-warming sight of seeing the spectators rolling into the hall.

Sometimes a sporting event has attracted a crowd on the basis of curiosity, and the spectators later drifted away again. I do not believe this will happen with fencing. The HKFAA has built its new-found popularity on a sound foundation.

Earlier disappointments were accepted as challenges to be taken up and overcome . . . and all the time the merits of the sport were being quietly explained to all who were willing to listen.

Youngsters who showed even a glimmer of interest were encouraged to go along and try their hand; no novice was too raw to cross swords with the champions who—in their turn—were always ready and willing to share their knowledge with a newcomer.

It is on this basis that fencing has firmly established its claim to a place of prominence among our competitive sports . . . and I believe quite honestly that much of what has been believed is due to the happy inter-community relationships which exist within the Hongkong Amateur Fencing Association.

The only thing that matters there is whether or not a person—man or woman—wants to fence; there are no other con-

siderations. The sheer simplicity of such an attitude is now beginning to pay real dividends . . . and this in spite of a spot or two of unworthy and unjustified hostility from unqualified external influences.

### YEARS OF WORK

The success which is now attending the efforts of the local association is the result of several years of hard work. The men in control have built up excellent public relations with the press, radio and television and they have always been ready to go out and tell the community about the merits of their sport and those who are active in it.

The progressive attitude of our fencing Association is indeed a shining example of what can be done if love-of-the-game, determination, and individual unselfishness are present in the right quantities. Long may our swordsmen's blades flash . . . and may the full strength Hongkong team turn the tables on our Japanese visitors when they meet again in the big interport match in September.

Recent incidents of hostility at football matches in different parts of the world, culminating in another shocking affair in Malaya, and incidents of unselfishness are present in the right quantities.

Long may our swordsmen's blades flash . . . and may the full strength Hongkong team turn the tables on our Japanese visitors when they meet again in the big interport match in September.

Long may our swordsmen's blades flash . . . and may the full strength Hongkong team turn the tables on our Japanese visitors when they meet again in the big interport match in September.

Long may our swordsmen's blades flash . . . and may the full strength Hongkong team turn the tables on our Japanese visitors when they meet again in the big interport match in September.

Long may our swordsmen's blades flash . . . and may the full strength Hongkong team turn the tables on our Japanese visitors when they meet again in the big interport match in September.

Long may our swordsmen's blades flash . . . and may the full strength Hongkong team turn the tables on our Japanese visitors when they meet again in the big interport match in September.

### WORKED TOGETHER

The Football Association and the Police get more than their fair share of criticism for many diverse reasons, but there can be nothing but praise for the way they have worked together in developing the art of handling the scattered crowds at the Racecourse as well as the large crowds that pack into the main ground on big match days.

The success which has attended these combined operations has been due to unceasing planning on one side and unobtrusive, tactful control on the other.

In common with many others I have issued a few, quiet if sanguinary oaths when my car has suddenly been diverted from what I thought was the best route to or from a particular ground.

In the peculiar isolation of streets packed with cars and pedestrians, all pressing on towards the big match, I have sometimes doubted the sanity

of the policeman who impatiently—but firmly—pointed out the route I would take.

Let's not pretend that I appreciate the situation. I didn't . . . but when commonsense returned it was easy to see that the MacTavish route was a good one . . . for MacTavish, but that the Police route was a good one for the whole 28,000 to 30,000 other souls who, like me, no doubt, thought they knew twenty-five to thirty thousand better or quicker ways of getting to the match . . . but that is human nature after all.

In the months that lie ahead the Hongkong Football Association and the Hongkong Police will have to face many big problems of crowd control. Our main stadium are not the most accessible . . . and neither are they the easiest to clear . . . but it would be well for spectators to remember that both the arrangements for filling the grounds and the crowd for dispersing the crowd when the match is over are devised for the sole purpose of assisting the fans to enjoy their football in as much comfort as possible.

You might very well think that in your wisdom—or in your haste . . . you could do a better job, but that must remain unsatisfied.

### MUST FIT IN

This is one time when individuals must fit into a master plan and I can only say in retrospect that the combined efforts of the HKFAA and the Police have worked excellently up to now . . . and with the helpful co-operation of the football public they will go on working well . . . in fact they will improve still further with the experience gained on every big occasion.

I still like to recall a remark made to me outside the Hongkong Stadium by a strong police officer some time ago. "In a spirit of some frustration," I selfishly explained my personal travel problem . . . "Oh, it's a worry alright," he said. "Now multiply it by about twenty-five thousand and you'll know how we are feeling at this moment."

Makes you think, doesn't it? Common sense and co-operation with the authorities will save you a lot of ulcer and blood-pressure trouble in the season just ahead . . . try it, and see for yourself.

To finish here is a brief footnote. The mail bag this week contained a most interesting letter from colourful Terry Hogan, the former Colony and Army star now back home in England. Contrary to many confident platitudes Hogan has decided to shape his own football future and has signed for Hartlepool, his hometown team . . . as an AMATEUR.

### UMPIRE WON

When Cowbridge played Brecon at cricket in South Wales Cowbridge scored 120 and had taken nine Brecon wickets for 119. As the last batsman was walking to the wicket the home umpire slipped out the stumps declaring the match drawn as the batsman was allowed two minutes to take strike and there was only one minute left for play!

Cool  
comfort

Coopers  
SPORTSHIRTS



Here's one of a group of sportshirts that will make every man happy . . . handsome, well-tailored sportshirts by Coopers.

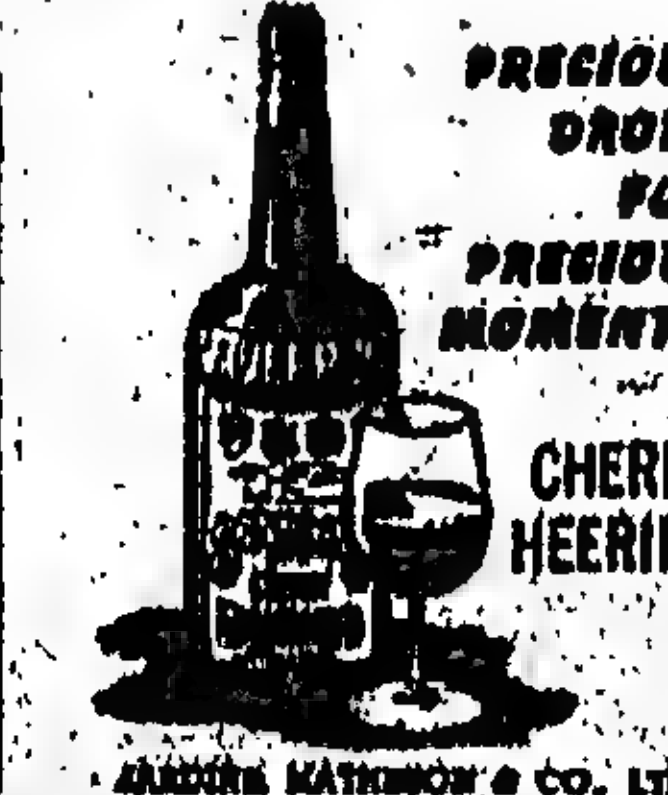
All of tissue weight cotton gingham for the ultimate in coolness. A wide choice of regular or continental styling in any color . . . and they're WASHABLE.

AT HONG KONG'S BETTER STORES

### POP



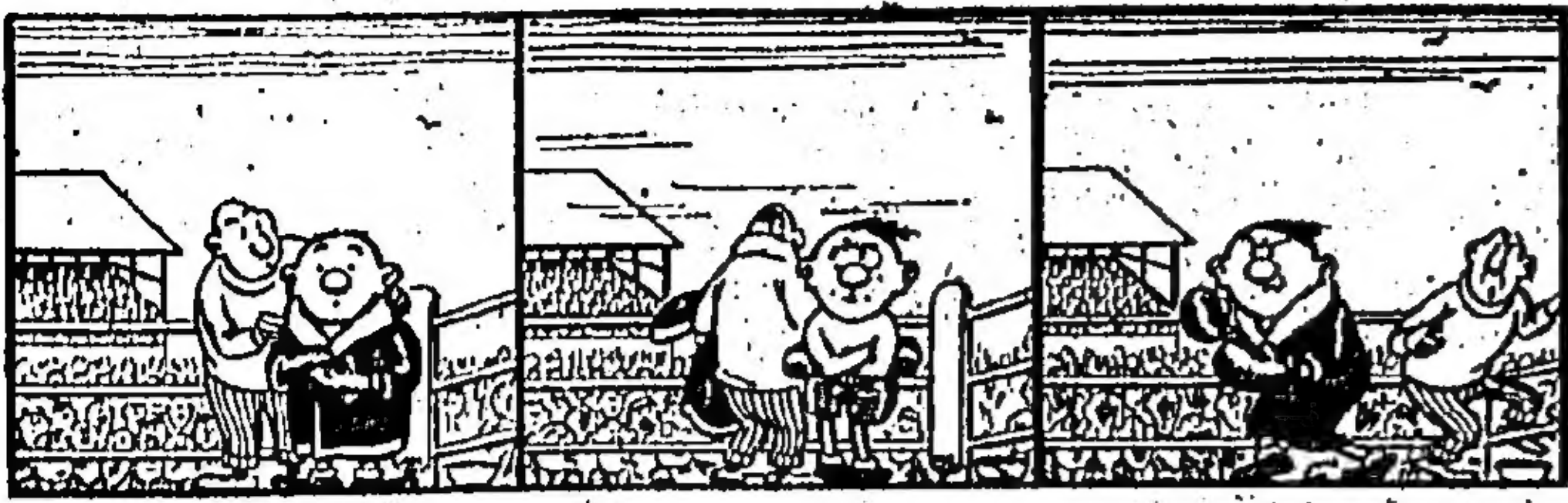
### Classics student





## SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



## RUSSIANS ARE WORKING TO A TWO-PART DEVELOPMENT PLAN FOR BIG TENNIS

By DEREK JOHN

London. Russians at Wimbledon in 1959. That is my forecast after studying the Soviet Union's efforts to become a first-class power in international lawn tennis.

The Russians joined the International Lawn Tennis Federation last year, and now, with typical thoroughness, they are working to a two-part "development" plan.

Part one of the campaign concerns administration and equipment. They have built a new tennis stadium in Moscow—Lenin Stadium—which has a centre court to accommodate 18,000 spectators, and thirty-four other courts. Arrangements are being made to build tennis courts throughout the country.

Part two of Operation Tennis aims to improve the standard of Russian play. This is the more difficult task, at present the Russians are well below world class.

But the Russians are tremendously keen to learn and they have already made great strides this year. They sent observers to Wimbledon and persuaded Fred Perry, three times Wimbledon Champion, to coach some of their top players in Moscow. And this month they have staged their first international lawn tennis tournament.

The Russians still have a long way to go and I doubt if they will advance rapidly enough to compete at Wimbledon next year. But they have several players of great promise—particularly among the women.

One name to watch is Irina Rikhtanova who, at 18, with proper training, could become another "Little Mo". She started playing tennis when she was twelve and last year became Soviet Junior Champion.

Russia has never yet sent a team to Wimbledon, but between the world wars several "White" Russians played as individuals there. The most distinguished of these was D. D. Ponomarev; he never played for Russia.

As a boy he left his own country during the revolution. He played for Germany in the Davis Cup and during the Hitler ascendancy he settled in England. Last year his son Oliver became British Junior Champion.

### GRAND PRIX RACING

Forget those reports that Enzo Ferrari, Italy's crack car builder, will withdraw from Grand Prix racing next year. There is no truth in them whatsoever.

My authority for the statement: Signor Ferrari. He describes the rumours as "just silly".

"I say nothing about the future to anybody. After all, it is impossible to make definite plans with motor racing in its present state. I do not know yet what I shall do next year. But rumours that I am leaving Grand Prix racing are ridiculous."

It is known, however, that Ferrari suffered grievously when the Marquis de Portago died in the Mille Miglia race. Because of the disaster he has so far refused to enter cars for Italian events.

Some time previously Signor Ferrari, now aged 60, suffered a severe blow when Italian Champion driver Eugenio Castellotti was killed practising at Modena.

He was also like a father to Alberto Ascari, the Milan ace, who was killed over two years ago.

Following her record-breaking crossing of the Bristol Channel—eleven miles in 6 hours 7 minutes—American swimmer Miss Florence Chadwick is preparing to swim the Irish Sea. She plans to cross from Donaghadee, Northern Ireland, to Portpatrick, Scotland, a distance of twenty-one and a half miles.

Miss Chadwick, holder of ten world swimming records, is now 30 years old. But her fitness is still remarkable.

After swimming the Bristol Channel by night she went to bed at six o'clock in the morning and was up again at nine to wash her hair. She was fresher than any of the boat crew who accompanied her.

What did she get out of that big swim? "Nothing but honour and glory," she says.

It was sponsored by a country club near New York, called the Greening. The club pays generously towards her expenses.

## GRIEVES HAS A GRIEVANCE

By W. CAPEL KIRBY

Having declared their intention to give footballers a fairer deal—the rules are already under revision for that purpose—I suggest the League Management Committee should call Burdon Park and find why Bolton Wanderers gave Ken Grieves the brush-off without giving him a benefit.

Last January this colourful goalkeeping Lancashire cricketer expected a benefit cheque for £750.

All Bolton have given him for more than five years loyal service is a free transfer.

Bolton's argument is that he put cricket before football, but Ken assures me the reverse was the case. Kettering have made Grieves an attractive offer but he is not keen to drop out of League football—not even after his treatment at Bolton.

Sad footballer I saw in a group of 80 attending an FA coaching course at Lillleshall was Ruhl Karaduman, Turkish international full-back who couldn't speak or understand a word, but made copious notes.

### IMPORTANT DATE

The other Friday was an important date in Matt Busby's diary. It was November 15th, last day as a pupil at St Patrick's College, which meant Manchester United were free to approach this Manchester schoolboy international. Waiting Siles playing against Germany in Stuttgart, he reminded me of Henry Cockburn in build, style and lacking tenacity.

Walter Winterbottom will be chief adjudicator of the first international football coaching course to be held in Eire, starting on August 12, under the control of George Wardle.

former Middlesbrough, Exeter City, Queen's Park Rangers and Chelsea player. Assisting him will be Ken Chisholm, Jackie Fairbairn, Frank Brennan and Oscar Hold.

Gordon Bradley has not yet reported for training at Meadow Lane but Nottingham's new manager, Tommy Lawton, last worried about his goalkeeper's fitness. Another professional footballer competing is Willie Chilly. Remember him?—Chelsea, Plymouth Argyle and Reading. Neither does Queen's Park Rangers' Jack Taylor have to worry about Lee Locke's fitness. It was this Scottish amateur international inside-forward whose unselfish pace-making enabled Derek Ibbotson to turn in another sickle mile at Manchester recently.

### IT'S SO PUZZLING

Wrexham confers to leading a shoeing existence, yet they allowed Leyton Orient to match Welsh amateur international Cyril Lea off their doorstep for £10 signing fee, then went to Scotland with a four-figure cheque for Bill Dallas, former Luton Town player at St Mirren.

### WINGER WANTED

Peterborough United have signed five players—Terry Smith (Leicester), Derek Chadwick (Stockport County), Keith Baanister (Norwich), Jimmy Walker (Sheffield United) and Jimmy O'Donnell (Leeds).

## Sports Diary

### TODAY

1st Division: CCC v. Rotherham. 2nd Division: Blue v. FC. 3rd Division: Blue v. FC. 4th Division: Blue v. FC. 5th Division: Blue v. FC. 6th Division: Blue v. FC. 7th Division: Blue v. FC. 8th Division: Blue v. FC. 9th Division: Blue v. FC. 10th Division: Blue v. FC. 11th Division: Blue v. FC. 12th Division: Blue v. FC. 13th Division: Blue v. FC. 14th Division: Blue v. FC. 15th Division: Blue v. FC. 16th Division: Blue v. FC. 17th Division: Blue v. FC. 18th Division: Blue v. FC. 19th Division: Blue v. FC. 20th Division: Blue v. FC. 21st Division: Blue v. FC. 22nd Division: Blue v. FC. 23rd Division: Blue v. FC. 24th Division: Blue v. FC. 25th Division: Blue v. FC. 26th Division: Blue v. FC. 27th Division: Blue v. FC. 28th Division: Blue v. FC. 29th Division: Blue v. FC. 30th Division: Blue v. FC. 31st Division: Blue v. FC. 32nd Division: Blue v. FC. 33rd Division: Blue v. FC. 34th Division: Blue v. FC. 35th Division: Blue v. FC. 36th Division: Blue v. FC. 37th Division: Blue v. FC. 38th Division: Blue v. FC. 39th Division: Blue v. FC. 40th Division: Blue v. FC. 41st Division: Blue v. FC. 42nd Division: Blue v. FC. 43rd Division: Blue v. FC. 44th Division: Blue v. FC. 45th Division: Blue v. FC. 46th Division: Blue v. FC. 47th Division: Blue v. FC. 48th Division: Blue v. FC. 49th Division: Blue v. FC. 50th Division: Blue v. FC. 51st Division: Blue v. FC. 52nd Division: Blue v. FC. 53rd Division: Blue v. FC. 54th Division: Blue v. FC. 55th Division: Blue v. FC. 56th Division: Blue v. FC. 57th Division: Blue v. FC. 58th Division: Blue v. FC. 59th Division: Blue v. FC. 60th Division: Blue v. FC. 61st Division: Blue v. FC. 62nd Division: Blue v. FC. 63rd Division: Blue v. FC. 64th Division: Blue v. FC. 65th Division: Blue v. FC. 66th Division: Blue v. FC. 67th Division: Blue v. FC. 68th Division: Blue v. FC. 69th Division: Blue v. FC. 70th Division: Blue v. FC. 71st Division: Blue v. FC. 72nd Division: Blue v. FC. 73rd Division: Blue v. FC. 74th Division: Blue v. FC. 75th Division: Blue v. FC. 76th Division: Blue v. FC. 77th Division: Blue v. FC. 78th Division: Blue v. FC. 79th Division: Blue v. FC. 80th Division: Blue v. FC. 81st Division: Blue v. FC. 82nd Division: Blue v. FC. 83rd Division: Blue v. FC. 84th Division: Blue v. FC. 85th Division: Blue v. FC. 86th Division: Blue v. FC. 87th Division: Blue v. FC. 88th Division: Blue v. FC. 89th Division: Blue v. FC. 90th Division: Blue v. FC. 91st Division: Blue v. FC. 92nd Division: Blue v. FC. 93rd Division: Blue v. FC. 94th Division: Blue v. FC. 95th Division: Blue v. FC. 96th Division: Blue v. FC. 97th Division: Blue v. FC. 98th Division: Blue v. FC. 99th Division: Blue v. FC. 100th Division: Blue v. FC. 101st Division: Blue v. FC. 102nd Division: Blue v. FC. 103rd Division: Blue v. FC. 104th Division: Blue v. FC. 105th Division: Blue v. FC. 106th Division: Blue v. FC. 107th Division: Blue v. FC. 108th Division: Blue v. FC. 109th Division: Blue v. FC. 110th Division: Blue v. FC. 111th Division: Blue v. FC. 112th Division: Blue v. FC. 113th Division: Blue v. FC. 114th Division: Blue v. FC. 115th Division: Blue v. FC. 116th Division: Blue v. FC. 117th Division: Blue v. FC. 118th Division: Blue v. FC. 119th Division: Blue v. FC. 120th Division: Blue v. FC. 121st Division: Blue v. FC. 122nd Division: Blue v. FC. 123rd Division: Blue v. FC. 124th Division: Blue v. FC. 125th Division: Blue v. FC. 126th Division: Blue v. FC. 127th Division: Blue v. FC. 128th Division: Blue v. FC. 129th Division: Blue v. FC. 130th Division: Blue v. FC. 131st Division: Blue v. FC. 132nd Division: Blue v. FC. 133rd Division: Blue v. FC. 134th Division: Blue v. FC. 135th Division: Blue v. FC. 136th Division: Blue v. FC. 137th Division: Blue v. FC. 138th Division: Blue v. FC. 139th Division: Blue v. FC. 140th Division: Blue v. FC. 141st Division: Blue v. FC. 142nd Division: Blue v. FC. 143rd Division: Blue v. FC. 144th Division: Blue v. FC. 145th Division: Blue v. FC. 146th Division: Blue v. FC. 147th Division: Blue v. FC. 148th Division: Blue v. FC. 149th Division: Blue v. FC. 150th Division: Blue v. FC. 151st Division: Blue v. FC. 152nd Division: Blue v. FC. 153rd Division: Blue v. FC. 154th Division: Blue v. FC. 155th Division: Blue v. FC. 156th Division: Blue v. FC. 157th Division: Blue v. FC. 158th Division: Blue v. FC. 159th Division: Blue v. FC. 160th Division: Blue v. FC. 161st Division: Blue v. FC. 162nd Division: Blue v. FC. 163rd Division: Blue v. FC. 164th Division: Blue v. FC. 165th Division: Blue v. FC. 166th Division: Blue v. FC. 167th Division: Blue v. FC. 168th Division: Blue v. FC. 169th Division: Blue v. FC. 170th Division: Blue v. FC. 171st Division: Blue v. FC. 172nd Division: Blue v. FC. 173rd Division: Blue v. FC. 174th Division: Blue v. FC. 175th Division: Blue v. FC. 176th Division: Blue v. FC. 177th Division: Blue v. FC. 178th Division: Blue v. FC. 179th Division: Blue v. FC. 180th Division: Blue v. FC. 181st Division: Blue v. FC. 182nd Division: Blue v. FC. 183rd Division: Blue v. FC. 184th Division: Blue v. FC. 185th Division: Blue v. FC. 186th Division: Blue v. FC. 187th Division: Blue v. FC. 188th Division: Blue v. FC. 189th Division: Blue v. FC. 190th Division: Blue v. FC. 191st Division: Blue v. FC. 192nd Division: Blue v. FC. 193rd Division: Blue v. FC. 194th Division: Blue v. FC. 195th Division: Blue v. FC. 196th Division: Blue v. FC. 197th Division: Blue v. FC. 198th Division: Blue v. FC. 199th Division: Blue v. FC. 200th Division: Blue v. FC. 201st Division: Blue v. FC. 202nd Division: Blue v. FC. 203rd Division: Blue v. FC. 204th Division: Blue v. FC. 205th Division: Blue v. FC. 206th Division: Blue v. FC. 207th Division: Blue v. FC. 208th Division: Blue v. FC. 209th Division: Blue v. FC. 210th Division: Blue v. FC. 211th Division: Blue v. FC. 212th Division: Blue v. FC. 213th Division: Blue v. FC. 214th Division: Blue v. FC. 215th Division: Blue v. FC. 216th Division: Blue v. FC. 217th Division: Blue v. FC. 218th Division: Blue v. FC. 219th Division: Blue v. FC. 220th Division: Blue v. FC. 221st Division: Blue v. FC. 222nd Division: Blue v. FC. 223rd Division: Blue v. FC. 224th Division: Blue v. FC. 225th Division: Blue v. FC. 226th Division: Blue v. FC. 227th Division: Blue v. FC. 228th Division: Blue v. FC. 229th Division: Blue v. FC. 230th Division: Blue v. FC. 231st Division: Blue v. FC. 232nd Division: Blue v. FC. 233rd Division: Blue v. FC. 234th Division: Blue v. FC. 235th Division: Blue v. FC. 236th Division: Blue v. FC. 237th Division: Blue v. FC. 238th Division: Blue v. FC. 239th Division: Blue v. FC. 240th Division: Blue v. FC. 241st Division: Blue v. FC. 242nd Division: Blue v. FC. 243rd Division: Blue v. FC. 244th Division: Blue v. FC. 245th Division: Blue v. FC. 246th Division: Blue v. FC. 247th Division: Blue v. FC. 248th Division: Blue v. FC. 249th Division: Blue v. FC. 250th Division: Blue v. FC. 251st Division: Blue v. FC. 252nd Division: Blue v. FC. 253rd Division: Blue v. FC. 254th Division: Blue v. FC. 255th Division: Blue v. FC. 256th Division: Blue v. FC. 257th Division: Blue v. FC. 258th Division: Blue v. FC. 259th Division: Blue v. FC. 260th Division: Blue v. FC. 261st Division: Blue v. FC. 262nd Division: Blue v. FC. 263rd Division: Blue v. FC. 264th Division: Blue v. FC. 265th Division: Blue v. FC. 266th Division: Blue v. FC. 267th Division: Blue v. FC. 268th Division: Blue v. FC. 269th Division: Blue v. FC. 270th Division: Blue v. FC. 271st Division: Blue v. FC. 272nd Division: Blue v. FC. 273rd Division: Blue v. FC. 274th Division: Blue v. FC. 275th Division: Blue v. FC. 276th Division: Blue v. FC. 277th Division: Blue v. FC. 278th Division: Blue v. FC. 279th Division: Blue v. FC. 280th Division: Blue v. FC. 281st Division: Blue v. FC. 282nd Division: Blue v. FC. 283rd Division: Blue v. FC. 284th Division: Blue v. FC. 285th Division: Blue v. FC. 286th Division: Blue v. FC. 287th Division: Blue v. FC. 288th Division: Blue v. FC. 289th Division: Blue v. FC. 290th Division: Blue v. FC. 291st Division: Blue v. FC. 292nd Division: Blue v. FC. 293rd Division: Blue v. FC. 294th Division: Blue v. FC. 295th Division: Blue v. FC. 296th Division: Blue v. FC. 297th Division: Blue v. FC. 298th Division: Blue v. FC. 299th Division: Blue v. FC. 300th Division: Blue v. FC. 301st Division: Blue v. FC. 302nd Division: Blue v. FC. 303rd Division: Blue v. FC. 304th Division: Blue v. FC. 305th Division: Blue v. FC. 306th Division: Blue v. FC. 307th Division: Blue v. FC. 308th Division: Blue v. FC. 309th Division: Blue v. FC. 310th Division: Blue v. FC. 311th Division: Blue v. FC. 312th Division: Blue v. FC. 313th Division: Blue v. FC. 314th Division: Blue v. FC. 315th Division: Blue v. FC. 316th Division: Blue v. FC. 317th Division: Blue v. FC. 318th Division: Blue v. FC. 319th Division: Blue v. FC. 320th Division: Blue v. FC. 321st Division: Blue v. FC. 322nd Division: Blue v. FC. 323rd Division: Blue v. FC. 324th Division: Blue v. FC. 325th Division: Blue v. FC. 326th Division: Blue v. FC. 327th Division: Blue v. FC. 328th Division: Blue v. FC. 329th Division: Blue v. FC. 330th Division: Blue v. FC. 331st Division: Blue v. FC. 332nd Division: Blue v. FC. 333rd Division: Blue v. FC. 334th Division: Blue v. FC. 335th Division: Blue v. FC. 336th Division: Blue v. FC. 337th Division: Blue v. FC. 338th Division: Blue v. FC. 339th Division: Blue v. FC. 340th Division: Blue v. FC. 341st Division: Blue v. FC. 342nd Division: Blue v. FC. 343rd Division: Blue v. FC. 344th Division: Blue v. FC. 345th Division: Blue v. FC. 346th Division: Blue v. FC. 347th Division: Blue v. FC. 348th Division: Blue v. FC. 349th Division: Blue v. FC. 350th Division: Blue v. FC. 351st Division: Blue v. FC. 352nd Division: Blue v. FC. 353rd Division: Blue v. FC. 354th Division: Blue v. FC. 355th Division: Blue v. FC. 356th Division: Blue v. FC. 357th Division: Blue v. FC. 358th Division: Blue v. FC. 359th Division: Blue v. FC. 360th Division: Blue v. FC. 361st Division: Blue v. FC. 362nd Division: Blue v. FC. 363rd Division: Blue v. FC. 364th Division: Blue v. FC. 365th Division: Blue v. FC. 366th Division: Blue v. FC. 367th Division: Blue v. FC. 368th Division: Blue v. FC. 369th Division: Blue v. FC. 370th Division: Blue v. FC. 371st Division: Blue v. FC. 372nd Division: Blue v. FC. 373rd Division: Blue v. FC. 374th Division: Blue v. FC. 375th Division: Blue v. FC. 376th Division: Blue v. FC. 377th Division: Blue v. FC. 378th Division: Blue v. FC. 379th Division: Blue v. FC. 380th Division: Blue v. FC. 381st Division: Blue v. FC. 382nd Division: Blue v. FC. 383rd Division: Blue v. FC. 384th Division: Blue v. FC. 385th Division: Blue v. FC. 386th Division: Blue v. FC. 387th Division: Blue v. FC. 388th Division: Blue v. FC. 389th Division: Blue v. FC. 390th Division: Blue v. FC. 391st Division: Blue v. FC. 392nd Division: Blue v. FC. 393rd Division: Blue v. FC. 394th Division: Blue v. FC. 395th Division: Blue v. FC. 396th Division: Blue v. FC. 397th Division: Blue v. FC. 398th Division: Blue v. FC. 399th Division: Blue v. FC. 400th Division: Blue v. FC. 401st Division: Blue v. FC. 402nd Division: Blue v. FC. 403rd Division: Blue v. FC. 404th Division: Blue v. FC. 405th Division: Blue v. FC. 406th Division: Blue v. FC. 407th Division: Blue v. FC. 408th Division: Blue v. FC. 409th Division: Blue v. FC. 410th Division: Blue v. FC. 411th Division: Blue v. FC. 412th Division: Blue v. FC. 413th Division: Blue v. FC. 414th Division: Blue v. FC. 415th Division: Blue v. FC. 416th Division: Blue v. FC. 417th Division: Blue v. FC. 418th Division: Blue v. FC. 419th Division: Blue v. FC. 420th Division: Blue v. FC. 421st Division: Blue v. FC. 422nd Division: Blue v. FC. 423rd Division: Blue v. FC. 424th Division: Blue v. FC. 425th Division: Blue v. FC. 426th Division: Blue v. FC. 427th Division: Blue v. FC. 428th Division: Blue v. FC. 429th Division: Blue v. FC. 430th Division: Blue v. FC. 431st Division: Blue v. FC. 432nd Division: Blue v. FC. 433rd Division: Blue v. FC. 434th Division: Blue v. FC. 435th Division: Blue v. FC. 436th Division: Blue v. FC. 437th Division: Blue v. FC. 438th Division: Blue v. FC. 439th Division: Blue v. FC. 440th Division: Blue v. FC. 441st Division: Blue v. FC. 442nd Division: Blue v. FC. 443rd Division: Blue v. FC. 444th Division: Blue v. FC. 445th Division: Blue v. FC. 446th Division: Blue v. FC. 447th Division: Blue v. FC. 448th Division: Blue v. FC. 449th Division: Blue v. FC. 450th Division: Blue v. FC. 451st Division: Blue v. FC. 452nd Division: Blue v. FC. 453rd Division: Blue v. FC. 454th Division: Blue v. FC. 455th Division: Blue v. FC. 456th Division: Blue v. FC. 457th Division: Blue v. FC. 458th Division: Blue v. FC. 459th Division: Blue v. FC. 460th Division: Blue v. FC. 461st Division: Blue v. FC. 462nd Division: Blue v. FC. 463rd Division: Blue v. FC. 464th Division: Blue v. FC. 465th Division: Blue v. FC. 466th Division: Blue v. FC. 467th Division: Blue v. FC. 468th Division: Blue v. FC. 469th Division: Blue v. FC. 470th Division: Blue v. FC. 471st Division: Blue v. FC. 472nd Division: Blue v. FC. 473rd Division: Blue v. FC. 474th Division: Blue v. FC. 475th Division: Blue v. FC. 476th Division: Blue v. FC. 477th Division: Blue v. FC. 478th Division: Blue v. FC. 479th Division: Blue v. FC. 480th Division: Blue v. FC. 481st Division: Blue v. FC. 482nd Division: Blue v. FC. 483rd Division: Blue v. FC. 484th Division: Blue v. FC. 485th Division: Blue v. FC. 486th Division: Blue v. FC. 487th Division: Blue v. FC. 488th Division: Blue v. FC. 489th Division: Blue v. FC. 490th Division: Blue v. FC. 491st Division: Blue v. FC. 492nd Division: Blue v. FC. 493rd Division: Blue v. FC. 494th Division: Blue v. FC. 495th Division: Blue v. FC. 496th Division: Blue v. FC. 497th Division: Blue v. FC. 498th Division: Blue v. FC. 499th Division: Blue v. FC. 500th Division: Blue v. FC. 501st Division: Blue v. FC. 502nd Division: Blue v. FC. 503rd Division: Blue v. FC. 504th Division: Blue v. FC. 505th Division: Blue v. FC. 506th Division: Blue v. FC. 507th Division: Blue v. FC. 508th Division: Blue v. FC. 509th Division: Blue v. FC. 510th Division: Blue v. FC. 511th Division: Blue v. FC. 512th Division: Blue v. FC. 513th Division: Blue v. FC. 514th Division: Blue v. FC. 515th Division: Blue v. FC. 516th Division: Blue v. FC. 517th Division: Blue v. FC. 518th Division: Blue v. FC. 519th Division: Blue v. FC. 520th Division: Blue v. FC. 521st Division: Blue v. FC. 522nd Division: Blue v. FC. 523rd Division: Blue v. FC. 524th Division: Blue v. FC. 525th Division: Blue v. FC. 526th Division: Blue v. FC. 527th Division: Blue v. FC. 528th Division: Blue v. FC. 529th Division: Blue v. FC. 530th Division: Blue v. FC. 531st Division: Blue v. FC. 532nd Division: Blue v. FC. 533rd Division: Blue v. FC. 534th Division: Blue v. FC. 535th Division: Blue v. FC. 536th Division: Blue v. FC. 537th Division: Blue v. FC. 538th Division: Blue v. FC. 539th Division: Blue v. FC. 540th Division: Blue v. FC. 541st Division: Blue v. FC. 542nd Division: Blue v. FC. 543rd Division: Blue v. FC. 544th Division: Blue v. FC. 545th Division: Blue v. FC. 546th Division: Blue v. FC. 547th Division: Blue v. FC. 548th Division: Blue v. FC. 549th Division: Blue v. FC. 550th Division: Blue v. FC. 551st Division: Blue v. FC. 552nd Division: Blue v. FC. 553rd Division: Blue v. FC. 554th Division: Blue v. FC. 555th Division: Blue v. FC. 556th Division: Blue v. FC. 557th Division: Blue v. FC. 558th Division: Blue v. FC. 559th Division: Blue v. FC. 560th Division: Blue v. FC. 561st Division: Blue v. FC. 562nd Division: Blue v. FC. 563rd Division: Blue v. FC. 564th Division: Blue v. FC. 565th Division: Blue v. FC. 566th Division: Blue v. FC. 567th Division: Blue v. FC. 568th Division: Blue v. FC. 569th Division: Blue v. FC. 570th Division: Blue v. FC. 571st Division: Blue v. FC. 572nd Division: Blue v. FC. 573rd Division: Blue v. FC. 574th Division: Blue v. FC. 575th Division: Blue v. FC. 576th Division: Blue v. FC. 577th Division: Blue v. FC. 578th Division: Blue v. FC. 579th Division: Blue v. FC. 580th Division: Blue v. FC. 581st Division: Blue v. FC. 582nd Division: Blue v. FC. 583rd Division: Blue v. FC. 584th Division: Blue v. FC. 585th Division: Blue v. FC. 586th Division: Blue v. FC. 587th Division: Blue v. FC. 588th Division: Blue v. FC. 589th Division: Blue v. FC. 590th Division: Blue v. FC. 591st Division: Blue v. FC. 592nd Division: Blue v. FC. 593rd Division: Blue v. FC. 594th Division: Blue v. FC. 595th Division: Blue v. FC. 596th Division: Blue v. FC. 597th Division: Blue v. FC. 598th Division: Blue v. FC. 599th Division: Blue v. FC. 600th Division: Blue v. FC. 601st Division: Blue v. FC. 602nd Division: Blue v. FC. 603rd Division: Blue v. FC. 604th Division: Blue v. FC. 605th Division: Blue v. FC. 606th Division: Blue v. FC. 607th Division: Blue v. FC. 608th Division: Blue v. FC. 609th Division: Blue v. FC. 610th Division: Blue v. FC. 611th Division: Blue v. FC. 612th Division: Blue v. FC. 613th Division: Blue v. FC. 614th Division: Blue v. FC. 615th Division: Blue v. FC. 616th Division: Blue v. FC. 617th Division: Blue v. FC. 618th Division: Blue v. FC. 619th Division: Blue v. FC. 620th Division: Blue v. FC. 621st Division: Blue v. FC. 622nd Division: Blue v. FC. 623rd Division: Blue v. FC. 624th Division: Blue v. FC. 625th Division: Blue v. FC. 626th Division: Blue v. FC. 627th Division: Blue v. FC. 628th Division: Blue v. FC. 629th Division: Blue v. FC. 630th Division: Blue v. FC. 631st Division: Blue v. FC. 632nd Division: Blue v. FC. 633rd Division: Blue v. FC. 634th Division: Blue v. FC. 635th Division: Blue v. FC. 636th Division: Blue v. FC. 637th Division: Blue v. FC. 638th Division: Blue v. FC. 639th Division: Blue v. FC. 640th Division: Blue v. FC. 641st Division: Blue v. FC. 642nd Division: Blue v. FC. 643rd Division: Blue v. FC. 644th Division: Blue v. FC. 645th Division: Blue v. FC. 646th Division: Blue v. FC. 647th Division: Blue v. FC. 648th Division: Blue v. FC. 649th Division: Blue v. FC. 650th Division: Blue v. FC. 651st Division: Blue v. FC. 652nd Division: Blue v. FC. 653rd Division: Blue v. FC. 654th Division: Blue v. FC. 655th Division: Blue v. FC. 656th Division: Blue v. FC. 657th Division: Blue v. FC. 658th Division: Blue v. FC. 659th Division: Blue v. FC. 660th Division: Blue v. FC. 661st Division: Blue v. FC. 662nd Division: Blue v. FC. 663rd Division: Blue v. FC. 664th Division: Blue v. FC. 665th Division: Blue v. FC. 666th Division: Blue v. FC. 667th Division: Blue v. FC. 668th Division: Blue v. FC. 669th Division: Blue v. FC. 670th Division: Blue v. FC. 671st Division: Blue v. FC. 672nd Division: Blue v. FC. 673rd Division: Blue v. FC. 674th Division: Blue v. FC. 675th Division: Blue v. FC. 676th Division: Blue v. FC. 677th Division: Blue v. FC. 678th Division: Blue v. FC. 679th Division: Blue v. FC. 680th Division: Blue v. FC. 681st Division: Blue v. FC. 682nd Division: Blue v. FC. 683rd Division: Blue v. FC. 684th Division: Blue v. FC. 685th Division: Blue v. FC. 686th Division: Blue v. FC. 687th Division: Blue v. FC. 688th Division: Blue v. FC. 689th Division: Blue v. FC. 690th Division: Blue v. FC. 691st Division: Blue v. FC. 692nd Division: Blue v. FC. 693rd Division: Blue v. FC. 694th Division: Blue v. FC. 695th Division: Blue v. FC. 696th Division: Blue v. FC. 697th Division: Blue v. FC. 698th Division: Blue v. FC. 699th Division: Blue v. FC. 700th Division: Blue v. FC. 701st Division: Blue v. FC. 702nd Division: Blue v. FC. 703rd Division: Blue v. FC. 704th Division: Blue v. FC. 705th Division: Blue v. FC. 706th Division: Blue v. FC. 707th Division: Blue v. FC. 708th Division: Blue v. FC. 709th Division: Blue v. FC. 710th Division: Blue v. FC. 711th Division: Blue v. FC. 712th Division: Blue v. FC. 713th Division: Blue v. FC. 714th Division: Blue v. FC. 715th Division: Blue v. FC. 716th Division: Blue v. FC. 717th Division: Blue v. FC. 718th Division: Blue v. FC. 719th Division: Blue v. FC. 720th Division: Blue v. FC. 721st Division: Blue v. FC. 722nd Division: Blue v. FC. 723rd Division: Blue v. FC. 724th Division: Blue v. FC. 725th Division: Blue v. FC. 726th Division: Blue v. FC. 727th Division: Blue v. FC. 728th Division: Blue v. FC. 729th Division: Blue v. FC. 730th Division: Blue v. FC. 731st Division: Blue v. FC. 732nd Division: Blue v. FC. 733rd Division: Blue v. FC. 734th Division: Blue v. FC. 735th Division: Blue v. FC. 736th Division: Blue v. FC. 737th Division: Blue v. FC. 738th Division: Blue v. FC. 739th Division: Blue v. FC. 740th Division: Blue v. FC. 741st Division: Blue v. FC. 742nd Division: Blue v. FC. 743rd Division: Blue v. FC. 744th Division: Blue v. FC. 745th Division: Blue v. FC. 746th Division: Blue v. FC. 747th Division: Blue v. FC. 748th Division: Blue v. FC. 749th Division: Blue v. FC. 750th Division: Blue v. FC. 751st Division: Blue v. FC. 752nd Division: Blue v. FC. 753rd Division: Blue v. FC. 754th Division: Blue v. FC. 755th Division: Blue v. FC. 756th Division: Blue v. FC. 757th Division: Blue v. FC. 758th Division: Blue v. FC. 759th Division: Blue v. FC. 760th Division: Blue v. FC. 761st Division: Blue v. FC. 762nd Division: Blue v. FC. 763rd Division: Blue v. FC. 764th Division: Blue v. FC. 765th Division: Blue v. FC. 766th Division: Blue v. FC. 767th Division: Blue v. FC. 768th Division: Blue v. FC. 769th Division: Blue v. FC. 770th Division: Blue v. FC. 771st Division: Blue v. FC. 772nd Division: Blue v. FC. 773rd Division: Blue v. FC. 774th Division: Blue v. FC. 775th Division: Blue v. FC. 776th Division: Blue v. FC. 777th Division: Blue v. FC. 778th Division: Blue v. FC. 779th Division: Blue v. FC. 780th Division: Blue v. FC. 781st Division: Blue v. FC. 782nd Division: Blue v. FC. 783rd Division: Blue v. FC. 784th Division: Blue v. FC. 785th Division



# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## MONSTROUS BIRD LEERS FROM CLIFF

By GROVER BRINKMAN

If ever you travel the river road north from the Illinois town of Alton, in the States, get set for a thrill.

Reprinted in gaudy, screaming colours high on the side of an 80-foot bluff, you'll see a monster that is half bird, half animal, with the wings of an eagle, and the claws of an alligator.

It's a replica of an Indian pictograph called the Plasa Bird. The explorer Marquette, coming down the Mississippi in 1673, was the first man who wrote about it. The original Plasa Bird is no more, but a faithful replica is in its place.

### THE ORIGINAL

The original painting etched with iron oxide, red and yellow ochre, was frightening, without doubt. But today's replica of the pictograph, painted in to-



Plasa Bird's replica still stands on Illinois rock.

day's vivid colours, is perhaps even more scary.

A Miami Indian tradition says: "Many thousands of moons before the coming of the white man, in the cave of the Plasa bluff, there lived a monster with the wings of an eagle, the claws of a serpent... its voice was

the scream of a panther, and its breath like fire. Once this bird carried off two Miami braves, which so frightened the tribe that they forever left the area, never to return."

Another legend concerning it (Illini, this time) says the Plasa Bird carried off papooses, aquaws and even braves; that one day their chieftain stood in the open to decoy this monster, that the bird came out of the cavern and attacked him, and was killed.

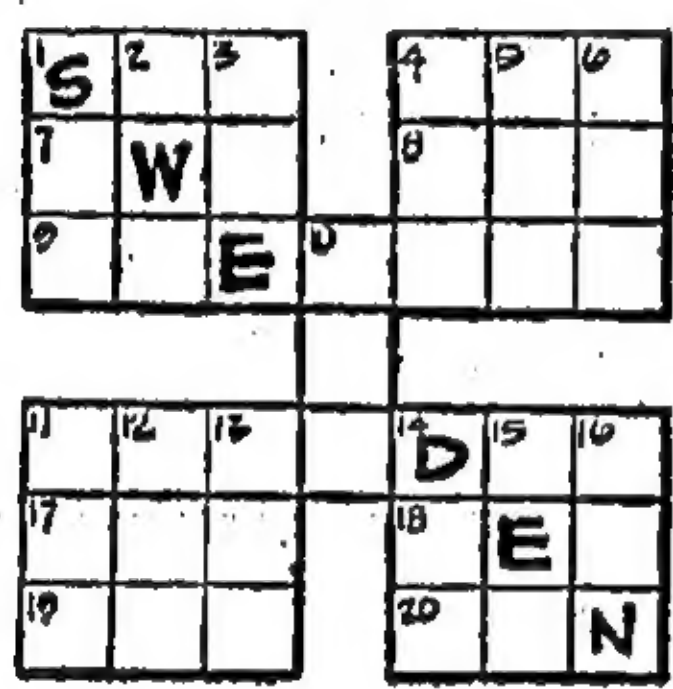
An outline of the bird was then painted on the cliff, so all could see.

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

Visit to Sweden:

### CROSSWORD

To give you some help with this crossword puzzle, Cartoonist Col has jotted in the name of the country of our visit:



### ACROSS

- Perched
- Dress edge
- Rowing tool
- Eyes (coll.)
- One who makes awards
- Unit of weight
- Affirmative vote
- Number
- Sea eagle

### DOWN

- Soak up gravy
- Reverential fear
- Golf mound
- Garden tool
- You hear with this
- Written form of Mistress
- Goiter's term
- Attorney (ab.)
- Great misfortune
- Girl's name
- Colouring matter
- Always (poet.)
- Operated

### SWEDISH MIX-UPS

Rearrange the letters in each of these strange lines to find the three Swedish resources the Puzzleman has hidden here:

SETS FOR  
ERIN OR  
TOP WERE WAR

### SWEDISH DIAMOND

SWERIGE is the native name for Sweden, and the centre of this word diamond. The second word is the "first name" of Miss Gardner; third "a genus of grasses"; fifth "Indian"; and sixth "years of your life". How good are you at completing the diamond?

S  
V  
E  
R  
I  
G  
E

### BACKWARD GLANCE

If this sentence about Sweden gives you trouble, give it a backward glance:

GNIKAM LOOT ROF EULAY LAICPSE FO SI LEETS HSIDEWS.

### SWEDISH REBUS

The Puzzleman has concealed four facts about Sweden in his rebus this time. You'll find them by using the words and pictures correctly:



(Solutions on Page 20)

### DISAPPEARING ART

The plains Indians, it seems, expressed themselves artistically in two ways. The pictographs they painted on cliffsides and in sheltered overhangs and caves. The petroglyphs they chiselled in soft stone.

Today, both forms of this primitive art are fast disappearing. The work of vandals has ruined many an important find, and time and the weather have been efficient aids.

But the restored Plasa Bird is "latched up" when necessary and stands as a glowing tribute to the red men who lived there before the Americans did. To see it, turn north on the river road from Alton, Illinois, and soon its beak will challenge you from the cliffsides.

### HOW AMAZE TO YOUR FRIENDS

LAY A PIECE OF CELLOPHANE OVER THE TOP OF A BOTTLE AND CUT OUT A CIRCLE THAT IS JUST SLIGHTLY LARGER THAN THE MOUTH.

2. PUT A DROP OF WATER ON THE CIRCLE AND IT WILL STICK TO YOUR FINGERS LIKE THIS.



## LOONEY LARCENY EPISODES SPICE POLICE RECORDS

CRIME certainly doesn't pay. But it does provide an occasional chuckle or two for the busy sleuth. Here are some of the more vivid examples of incidents that have spiced the records recently.

"TOY!" SHOUTED the bank employee as he glanced at the weapon with which he was being threatened in the Holwa Sogo Bank of Tokyo. Then he started grappling with two holdup men.

The other four employees immediately joined in. They paid no attention to the pistol click that was hardly heard over the din of the skirmish.

They remembered it later, when the criminals were turned over to the police and the instrument was examined. It really was a real gun, after all.

SEVEN MEN were arrested in Stuttgart, Germany, on countering charges when the police became suspicious of the quality of their product. It seems that the 5-mark pieces they were manufacturing, were far superior to those that were issued by the government.

"I NEVER had a gun," protested a man named Edge Clark, who was accused of stealing \$40 in Chicago at gun point and was arrested for armed robbery. "I'm a confidence man and I only tricked him out of the money."

The judge listened, agreed, revoked the charge and immediately rebooked Clark for petty larceny.

WHEN A public proposal that the death sentence be abolished was published by Attorney General E. R. Callahan in Salt Lake City, the first favourable letter received came from a man named Don Jesse Neal.

## These Games Are Good For Crowds

"FUND it and sit down" is a game that is played by hiding any small object such as a ring or a bracelet. Everybody present tries to find it.

However, as soon as a player does so, he says nothing about it. He doesn't even touch it. Instead, he immediately sits down and waits for all the others to do the same thing.

The last person to find it is the one who loses.

Those who are already sitting down may challenge each other in whispers to see whether all really know the hiding place. It's part of the fun to bluff, but if you're caught, you're out.

HERE'S A mind-rending stunt that's very easy to perform but so difficult to detect that the person who can do so really deserves a prize. The step-by-step plan of action is as follows:

1—Swami the Mystical Mind Reader leaves the room, after giving his confederate a stick or a pointer.

2—The confederate passes the stick over the head of a guest. Then he shouts to the Swami, "Over!"

3—Swami repeats this after him.

4—The confederate passes the stick over another guest's head and shouts to his master, "Over again!"

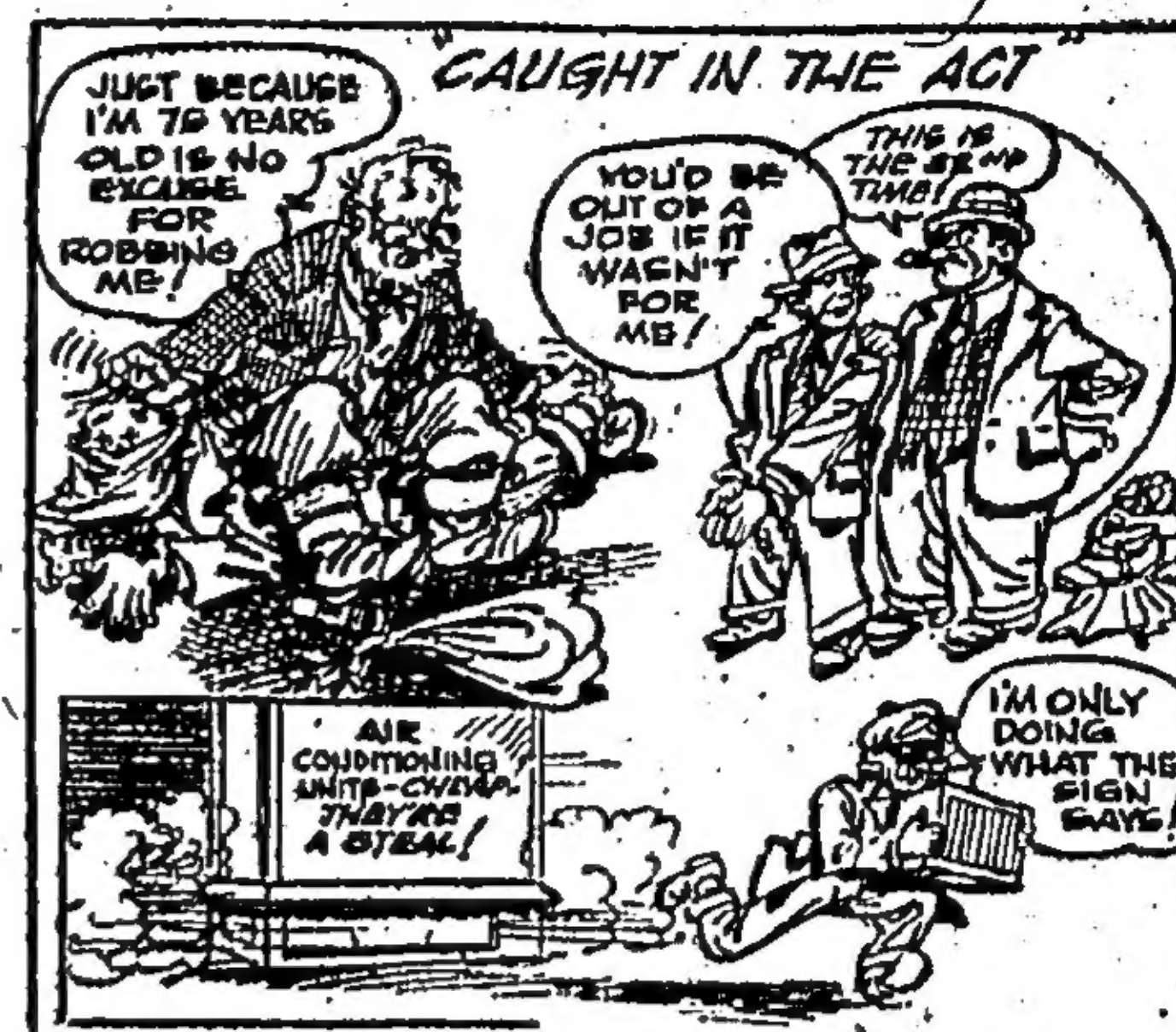
5—The Mystical Mind Reader answers promptly with the correct name of the guest—whom he cannot possibly see!

How is this accomplished? It's really very simple.

Just before Swami leaves the room, he watches the actions of his assistant very closely. And the latter casually but distinctly points his stick, in the direction of a particular person.

This is the one who will be identified later.

To make the stunt even more difficult to figure out, the assistant and the Swami can prearrange a whole series of signals. He may point the stick the first time toward himself, the second time toward the



The address was Death Row, Utah State Prison.

SHOPLIFTER LEON Kapcynski, who has a record of 32 arrests, volunteered this bit of philosophy to the Philadelphia police when he was nabbed for the 33rd time on a charge of stealing two dresses: "It's fellows like me that keep fellows like you in business."

"I TRIED to take these things but my conscience wouldn't let me," read the note which was attached to an envelope containing a 32-cal. revolver and 150 rounds. The items had been stolen by a Michigan thief from a man named J. D. Molloy, and this P. S. was added: "By the way, I killed your gun."

EVERYTHING he heard approaching sound cars on his short-wave radio, burglar Clarence Phoenix continued to work complacently on the safe of a currency exchange in Chicago, after accidentally tripping the alarm. He was caught red-handed and sadly attributed his negligence to an error in the address: "I thought I was in the building down the block."

IT'S POSSIBLE that the man who stole \$400 worth of shirts,

sheets and bedspreads from the Empire Laundry of Baltimore would never have been apprehended if they hadn't made this small mistake. When part of the loot became soiled with wear, they brought it right back to the Empire to be washed again.

A HOLDUP man named Frank Grady of Stalybridge, England, bitterly complained that the man he had robbed had no gratitude. It seems that he slugged George Thompson before taking his money, then went to a nearby drugstore for bandages and medicine.

When he returned he found police waiting to take him off to jail.

"COME in and steal 'em," read the newspaper item advising conditioning units offered by the Sutter Sales Co. of Sacramento. Four of them were immediately removed by local burglars.

AFTER POUNDING repeatedly on the door of his loan company, the St. Louis police finally awakened the proprietor, Archibald Bohm. It seems that while he slept, a burglar had crawled in a front window, set off the burglar alarm and pounded on the handle of the company safe. His tools were a hammer and a heavy iron bar.

WHEN KENNETH Blackmore of Invercargill, New Zealand, escaped from prison and fled 140 miles to the town of Dunedin, he made one mistake. He took refuge in a tree that was located in the back yard belonging to Alex McRae, the police officer who was detailed to bring him back.

THE MEN who stole \$500 from the Hecht-Lancaster Motion Picture Producing Co. of Los Angeles aren't very happy. They found out—too late—that it was only stage money.

NO ONE could understand how \$1,200 could have been stolen from a locked, undamaged safe in the Sallor Ana Tavern in Milwaukee until the owner himself, Gerrit Stell, unraveled the mystery. It seems that since he had so much trouble remembering the combination, he kept the numbers written down on a calendar. This was hung on the wall right above the safe.

THREE John Wallace of St. Louis can testify that robbery is not profitable. His last three attempts included:

1—The holding up of a girl with a toy pistol. He fled empty-handed when a waitress threw a glass of water at him.

2—The robbing of a confectionery store. He left by request, after the proprietor shot at him.

3—Breaking into another candy store. There he was tackled by the owner, who is 75 years old, and who sat on Wallace until the police arrived and took him off to prison.

—BESS RITTER

## But Wherefore Art Thou, Romeo?

ONE of the loveliest shrines to true lovers is a tomb on the banks of Adige River in the city of Verona, Italy. Fashioned of grey stone, it is beautifully bordered by cypress trees, and although there's a weeping willow at the entrance, the place is surrounded by the gayest of flowers.

This is only right because the girl who is buried here gave her life to romance. She was Juliet Capulet, who was loved by Romeo in the 15th century—and whom the world still loves today.

### MUTE EVIDENCE

The marble letterbox on the grounds is mute evidence of this, because it is always well filled with letters that are simply addressed to "Juliet Capulet, Verona, Italy."

They come from every part of the globe. A typical sample reads as follows: "Dear Juliet: Your tragic love has deeply moved the entire world. Please do your best so that my love may likewise move the heart of my young man so that he may love me as I love him."

Others don't bother with notes at all. Instead they come in person. Some thoughtless ones hack small souvenirs from the tomb itself, despite careful guardship. To date more than two inches have been removed from the top in this manner.

One such offender was no less a person than Napoleon's wife, Maria Louise of Austria. She



visited the shrine, took a chunk, then made earrings and a necklace from the pieces by setting them in gold.

Many true lovers just come to sit on benches that are set up around the tomb for whispering to each other underneath the leafy branches. They are benevolently watched over by a bust of Shakespeare, who, after all, immortalized Juliet's story.

### NAMESAKE

Over 4,000 girls who live in the city proudly call themselves by her name.

But curiously enough, Juliet's true lover, Romeo, doesn't star in the limelight to his slightest degree. Although Verona contains over 200,000 people, less than 100 men call themselves "Romeo," and nobody seems to know where his body is buried.

—BESS RITTER

## Why Wash Clothes?

—Willy Points Out That They Get Dirty Again—

By MAX TRELL

TEDDY, the Stuffed Bear, had climbed up to the top of the stone wall at the back of the garden. He looked over the top, waited for several minutes, then called down to Knarf and Hiawatha, the Wooden Indian Boy.

"I say, there seems to be a light going on," Teddy reported to his two friends—now.

"What kind of a light, Teddy?" Knarf called up.

"Who's lighting?" Hiawatha said.

"Better come up and look for yourselves," Teddy said. "I'm not even sure it's a light but they're certainly making a lot of noise. It's over there by the stump of the old apple tree."

"What's lighting?" Knarf called up.

"You're not? You're almost asleep," complained the second voice.

Knarf said he recognized one of the voices as belonging to Willy Toad, while the second, and angrier, voice belonged to Blinky Mole.

"I think I can see 'em," said Hiawatha, standing up on the wall and shading his eyes with his hand. "It's Blinky Mole and Willy all right. They're washing clothes."

Knarf, Teddy and Hiawatha let themselves down on the far side of the wall and made their way as fast as they could through the rough grass, until they reached the stump of the old apple tree.

Sure enough as Hiawatha had said, there were Blinky Mole and Willy Toad washing clothes.

Rob Harder

"Come now, Willy, you've got to rub harder," Blinky was saying. "You can't expect to get clothes cleaner by just tapping them."

"But I'm rubbing them with all my might," replied Willy. "Anyway, why do they get so dirty again?"

Rob Willy and Blinky had their own theories. They thought that the clothes were dirty because they were worn by a dirty person.

"That's not true," said Willy. "I can see I won't get my nap out of it, so I'll go to sleep."

"That's the best time to take a nap," said Blinky. "There's nothing like taking a nap when you're dirty. After all, you can't believe me. Just ask Knarf, Teddy and Hiawatha."

"That's not true," said Willy. "I can see I won't get my nap out of it, so I'll go to sleep."



Blinky was washing clothes.

stop work altogether but, after a few minutes, Blinky gumbled that the wash had to be finished before there was any chaffing.

"Get back to that tub, Willy!" said Blinky.

"I keep telling you there's no use washing clothes when they get dirty again. I'd much rather take a nap," said Willy.

Here Knarf interrupted to say to Willy: "If there's no use washing clothes because they get dirty again, there's no use taking a nap either, because you'll get sleepy again."

"That's right," said Blinky.

After the clothes were all washed, Blinky said they had to be rinsed, wrung out, and hung on the line.

Made Of Cobweb

The clothesline ran from the stump of the old apple tree to a branch of a raspberry bush. The line was made of a cobweb.

The clothespins were barley seeds, split down the middle.

Knarf and Teddy and Hiawatha helped to hang out the clothes.

"They'll soon be dry," said Blinky. "It's a wonderful sunny day."

"Fine!" said Willy. "And now that we're all through, can I take my nap?"

"That's my nap!" said Blinky. "Now that the clothes are nearly dry, they have to be taken down and sprinkled for drying."

Willy agreed. "I can see I won't get my nap out of it, so I'll go to sleep."









**G. & J. WEIR LTD.**  
FEED PUMPS, CONDENSING PLANTS,  
EVAPORATORS, FEED WATER HEATERS,  
MARINE AUXILIARY EQUIPMENT.  
**ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO. LTD.**  
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

# CHINA MAIL

**NEW! SHEAFFERS**  
*Feathertouch*  
**BALLPOINT**

Page 20

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1957.

## NORTHANTS BECOME RUNNERS-UP

### Prominent Golfer Leaving Hongkong

by a China Mail Reporter



The recently concluded Thailand-United States aviation agreement which will allow Trans World Airlines to extend their international route from New York to Manila via Bangkok will affect Hongkong's golfing community.

Interport player Dave Anderson, District Sales Manager for TWA, leaves the Colony this afternoon for Thailand to open the Bangkok station of his company.

Dave told me yesterday that he was sorry to leave but he hoped to make regular trips back here as Hongkong was still in his territory.

"I've been here since 1949," Dave said, "and that is the longest time I have ever spent in any one place in my whole life."

Dave's wife Betty and his two daughters, Hattie and Kathryn, will join him some time next month.

### Beat Derbyshire In Last Day

London, Aug. 23.

Rain interfered considerably with the last day's play in the current series of County cricket matches but not before Northamptonshire had made sure of being runners-up (to Surrey) for the championship for the first time in 45 years.

Surrey (266 points) were not engaged and Northamptonshire after being behind on the first innings beat Derbyshire to take their total to 208.

George Tribe, the Australian, was chiefly responsible as when Derbyshire's last eight wickets had fallen for 29 runs to put them all out for 51, he had taken six for 16 in six overs.

Warwickshire and Somerset each 134. Neither Glamorgan nor Somerset had a championship engagement.

Leicestershire, the bottom team, were robbed of a possible win against Essex after one of their best displays of the season. They led on the first innings and declared their second to set Essex to score 247 to win in two and a half hours but rain finished the match before Essex could start their bid.—Reuter.

#### Held Up

No other match produced a definite result today when every one was held up at some time by rain.

Nottinghamshire did have the consolation of first innings and bonus points. So did Yorkshire, third in the table with 104 in their draw with Warwickshire. Only 15 minutes' play was possible today and after a long wait the abandonment came in mid-afternoon.

#### Bonus Points

Derbyshire's first innings and bonus points against Northamptonshire left them fourth in the table with 150 points followed by Glamorgan 130.

### REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Melody: "Double Identity"; 12 Noon. Time: 12.30 p.m. Play House: On A Mile—Harry Belafonte, Dean Martin and Frank Sinatra; 1. Key-board Capers; 1.15 Weather Report; News and Special Announcements; 1.30 George Melachrino and his Orchestra; 2. Saturday Requiem—Presented by the Song Hits of 1947; 2.30, In His Steps—The Story of a Man; 3. Western Half Hour—Presented by Nick Kendall; 4.30, Rhythm Parade; 5. Meet the Stars—Presenting Frankie Laine and Peggy Lee; 6.30, Melody Magic; 6. Birthday Mailbag; 6.45, Rediffusion's Jazz Club—Presented by Philip Dickens; 7.30, A Programme of Music by Monty vani; 7.45, Song Time—Featuring the Songs of Doris Day; 8. Time Signal; and the News; 8.50, Weather Report; Announcements and Inter-lux; 9. Strange Tales of Eastern Mains—Episode 10; 9.30, Voice of Sport; 10. Shiro; 11.15, Parade; 11.30, Music From Madras; 10. Hollywood Open House—Starring Diana Barrymore; 10.30, Harlem Nocturne; 11. Dance Party; 11.30, Cricket—England v. West Indies—Commentaries by Rex Aliston, John Arlott and Kenneth Abrahams on the 5th Test Match at the Oval; 11.45, Summer Sport—Athletics; British Games At The White City—Great Britain v. Russia—Cricket; England v. West Indies—Further commentaries on the 5th Test Match at the Oval; 1 a.m. God Save The Queen; Close Down.

#### TELEVISION

5 p.m. Children's Films; 6.30, Children's Story Time; 6.30, Children's Films; 7. Close Down; 7.30, Sports; 8. Close Down; 8.30, Close Down; 8.45, News of World and Colony Events; 9. Cantonese Film: "Women's Place" (Part 3); 9.30, Alfred Hitchcock Presents "Our Cook"; 9.30, Homecoming; 9.30, Variety; 9.30, Broderick Crawford in "Highway Patrol"; 10. Evening Feature Film: "Night Was My Friend"; 11. Late Night Film: News Headlines, Weather Report and Announcements; Close Down.

### Ibbotson Beaten By Pirie

London, Aug. 23.

GORDON Pirie, world record holder and champion of British athletes, allied his critics tonight when he won the 5,000 metres in splendid style at the Britain-Russia international match at the White City.

Pirie, who won in 13 minutes 58.8 seconds beat the world's fastest mile, Derek Ibbotson, in this long-awaited clash between two of Britain's greatest middle distance runners. Ibbotson clocked 14 mins. 0.4 secs. with Peter Bolotnikov third in 14 mins. 1.4 secs. and the other Russian, Ivan Chernjavsky, fourth in 14 mins. 20.0 secs.

Pirie, whose fitness was in doubt until today, showed a flash of his old glory as he burst passed Ibbotson on the final bend to win by about six yards.—Reuter.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

#### Tribute To The Proofreaders

Sir,—It is not often that one reads of typesetters and proofreaders receiving anything but censure. I would like this letter to be an exception and to give credit where it is due. I refer to the directions given in your issue of June 22, 1957 for the tating of a table mat. Though a mere male I found the tating of this mat a relaxing pleasure and now that it is finished, I would like to say "Thank you" to those who were responsible for the accurate setting out of the directions for this intricate pattern.

MAD TATTER.

### Choong Wins

Ipo, Aug. 23.  
Eddy Choong of Malaya, the All-England badminton champion, reached the semi-finals of the men's singles today in the Malayan Open Badminton Championships. Choong beat Omar Ibrahim of Singapore 17-14, 15-0.—Reuter.

#### BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:  
SAT HEM  
OWE OAR  
PEEPERS  
A  
AWARDER  
TON YEA  
TEN ERN

SWEDISH MIX-UPS: Forests, Iron Ore, Water Power.

SWEDISH DEANOND:

AVA  
AVENUE  
SVERIGE  
ANLE  
ACE

BACKWARD GLANCE: Swedish steel is of special value for tool making.

SWEDISH REBUS: Stockholm; Monarchy; Queen Louise; Skona.

#### NAMESAKES

Answers: 1. Football, 2. Stadium, 3. Molineux, 4. League, 5. Year, 6. Wolves, 7. Profession, 8. Captain, 9. Iron Bridge, 10. Shropshire, 11. Tackle, Billy Wright.



EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES in the COLONY and the FAR EAST

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK  
HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED  
The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong.

HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

Beaconsfield Arcade, Queen's Road, C. Tel. Day 37870

Tel. Night H.K. 78726 Kln. 57172

Carol Bateman

presents  
"LA BOUTIQUE FANTASQUE"

at the KING'S THEATRE

on August the 28th & 29th at 5.30 p.m.

Proceeds in aid of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and the Society for the Protection of Children.

PLEASE BOOK EARLY at MOUTRIES.

#### CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH  
The Mission to Seamen, 40 Gloucester Road, Tel. 7621  
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion, 7.00 p.m. Evening Service. (Other Services arranged at any time by request.)

### CHINA MAIL

HONGKONG PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOON)  
Price, 20 cents per copy. Saturdays 30 cents. Subscriptions: \$6.00 per month. Postage: China and Macao \$3.00 per month, 10.50 British Possessions and other countries \$1.00 per month. News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary, Telephone: 7611 (5 lines).  
KOWLOON OFFICE: Salisbury Road, Telephone: 6416.

**Classified Advertisements**  
20 WORDS \$4.00 for 1 DAY PREPAID  
ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS \$2.00 PER DAY  
10 cents PER WORD OVER 20  
Births, Deaths, Marriages, Personal \$5.00 per insertion not exceeding 25 words, 25 cents each additional word.  
ALTERNATE INSERTIONS 10% EXTRA  
If not prepaid a booking fee of 50 cents is charged.

#### POSITIONS VACANT HOUSEHOLD

GARDENER with experience immediately required for the Peak. Some knowledge of English language helpful though not essential. Quarters available. Write to P.O. Box 3108 or telephone 3723 office hours.

#### MUSICAL

VANGUARD QUALITY CONTROL is the high enthusiasm magical formula. It signifies the ultimate in sound, which can be heard on Gotha's, the Radio, Haydn's last Symphony, Beethoven's tone poems, Slavonic Dances, The Gypsy Baron, and Alfred Deller's many recordings. Visit Ennos & Co. for the best in popular and classical records, 707 Alexandra House, Telephone 2010, 3587.

#### TUITION GIVEN

JAPANESE LESSONS by experienced teacher with University degree. Easy, effective system. Very quick results. Write to P.O. Box 3108, P.O. Box 3108, Hong Kong.

#### GARDENING

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE seeds: New season's seeds have just been received. Please book your orders early to avoid disappointment. Clover Flower Shop, Gloucester Arcade.

#### WANTED KNOWN

SPORTS FIMPLES (SEAMEL) connects as it breathes. Get a handy tube today! Two sizes available from leading Dispensaries and Stores.

**OUR "DAISY" OPENS...**  
**AND SO DOES OUR ANNUAL SUMMER SALE**

Dresses Swim Suits Maternity Wear

From August 22nd to 31st

**Paquetto LTD.**

**The Dairy Farm**

**Refreshing Sunkist FRUIT JUICES**

**Sunkist**

THE DAIRY FARM, ICE & COLD STORAGE CO. LTD.

Quick Frozen Concentrates:  
Orange Juice—Lemonade  
Pink Lemonade  
Citrus Punch  
Non-Frozen Concentrates:  
Orangeade & Lemonade

**MEN'S WEAR  
WOMEN'S WEAR**

HUNDREDS OF GENUINE BARGAINS IN MEN'S & WOMEN'S CLOTHING

*The First and Last Seasonal Sale of the Year*  
WATCH MONDAY'S PAPER

**MOHAN'S LTD**  
(H.K. BRANCH)

KING'S THEATRE BUILDING  
34 QUEEN'S ROAD, C. HONG KONG TEL: 24422